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"Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

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EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Mr. O'Connor's letter has made things lively in the Democratic camp.

An Arkansas court adjourned recently out of respect to a colored lawyer. Times have changed.

The reports of eighteen Western railroads, for 1879, show an increase of 8 per cent. on their gross earnings over 1878.

The action of the Maine Republicans last week gave 107 newspapers an opportunity to head their articles "Coup d'Etat."

The Millheim Journal has declared for Bayard for President. That settles it. Bayard may as well be hunting up a boarding house at the Capital.

Mr. Warner, of Ohio, is working hard to advance his scheme for unlimited silver. He has offered a bill to stop the increase in paper money through bank issues.

Prof. Proctor says "the world is drying up," and the New York Mail wishes the Democratic portion would hurry up and do their share, which is a pretty general wish.

The Tribune thinks the reason why the Maine Fusionists declined to re-elect Garcelon was because of his failure to snatch seats enough to give them a sure quorum. Not an improbable view.

The Clearfield Republican was kind enough to enlighten the New York Tribune on the difference of using State and U. S. troops at elections. This favor will doubtless be everlastingly appreciated by the Tribune.

The Watchman styles Gen. Garfield, who succeeds Thurman in the Senate, a mere pigmy when compared with the latter individual. Pray, what part of the universe did Thurman build? Since when did he become so lofty?

A war cloud seems to be hanging over Russia and Germany. The former power concentrated a large body of troops in Poland, and having unsatisfactorily explained this action to Germany, the latter is becoming restless and distrustful, and is watching intently for further developments.

In 1856, when Illinois was carried by the Republicans, that State was staggering under an enormous debt, and her credit stood low. Now, after twenty-four years of Republican rule, the debt has been wiped out and the State is one of the most flourishing in the Union. And so it is with Pennsylvania, and every other State under a progressive Republican administration.

The pilot of one of the New York ferry boats fell dead at the wheel, one day last week, a few moments before the starting time. Had this occurred in the middle of the river, where all kinds of craft are passing up and down, it might have resulted disastrously to the boat and passengers. To prevent an accident occurring from this cause, the New York papers urge the employment of two pilots to each boat by the ferry companies.

An exchange says that no one, with the exception of disappointed office-hunters, bears any ill feeling towards ex-Gov. Garcelon. That editor hasn't been looking around much. By his fraudulent and unmanly action, Garcelon has brought down upon him the contempt of two-thirds of the American people, including a great many good Democrats. Why, one man in his own State has signified his desire to give the old rascal an everlasting whaling for his audacity, and that's Joshua Thoms, a political economist of Fryeburg.

Partisan Generosity.

In a speech at Columbus, Ohio, the other day, Senator-elect Garfield made the following very pretty remark regarding reciprocal kindness of political opponents: "The flowers that bloom over the garden wall of party politics," said he, "are the sweetest and most fragrant that bloom in the gardens of the world; and where we can pluck them and enjoy their fragrance, it is manly and delightful to do so."

That is a sentiment all just-minded persons will endorse, and whenever we read or hear such an utterance, or receive information of the performance of an act of generosity towards political opponents, we are encouraged to feel more and more certain that the world is advancing generally in the right way. Such instances of generosity in a spirit of defiance of partisan feelings are by no means uncommon. We have a specimen in the recent action of Governor Hoyt in appointing Col. Stanley Woodward, a life-long Democrat, to fill the vacancy as Additional Law Judge of Luzerne county. In this connection we are reminded that a precisely similar act was performed by Governor Hartranft in appointing Judge Orvis in our own district. We are also informed from Washington of the resolution of the President to appoint a fair share of the census supervisors for this State from the ranks of the Democracy, Senator Wallace being permitted to select at least four out of the ten persons to be appointed, the district in which this county is included being one of those to receive a Democratic official.

All this is very well, and no Republican will surely think the less highly of his party that its representatives thus liberally set aside partisan feelings and considerations. Sentimentally considered, it is really beautiful. But there is another aspect of the question which it is worth while to consider. Does this generosity on our part meet with any corresponding return, or is it not accepted by the opposition as so much clear gain to them, while they most resolutely refuse to reciprocate in a single instance? Would Senator Wallace, for instance, under a Democratic administration, recommend or support a Republican for any official position whatever when a Democrat could be found who wanted the place? We have no hesitation in answering this question with an emphatic negative. We know he would do nothing of the kind, nor would any Democratic politician of whom we have any knowledge. It is all very well for such men to urge generosity and liberality upon their opponents, but as to practicing it when they have the opportunity, in their turn, that is a thing they have not the slightest intention of doing.

Discussing the question of contested seats in legislative bodies, not long since, a prominent Democrat of this place instanced several cases where a partisan majority, both in Congress and our State Legislature, had given the seat to the opposition contestant. Yet in every one of the cases cited the majority was Republican, and had given the seat to a Democrat. So it has been in all the cases of this kind we ever heard of, and so it will be in all we expect to hear of. No Republican is or will be permitted to hold the smallest office when there is a Democratic competitor for the place, while the latter party is in power. Talk with Democrats wherever we will, they will invariably justify this action, as a matter of course, on their own side.

Is it not worth while, in view of these facts, to reflect whether this action on our part is wise—whether it is not even unjust? We are strengthening the hands of those who will never give us the slightest return in kind, but will, on the contrary, only use our generosity as a means of doing us all the damage in their power. We do not like to recommend illiberality, but, all things considered, we believe it is no more

than simple justice for our officials to take care of their own friends, rather than bestow their favors upon their utterly selfish and unconscionable foes. Charity should begin at home, is an old adage, and one which has especial applicability in this connection.

Politics in Church and Schools.

We often hear it said by good, conscientious people that preachers and teachers have no business "dabbling in politics." We have no doubt these people are honest in their opinions in regard to this matter; but while they may be so, it does not by any means prove that they are right. We have always looked at this matter in an entirely different light. We contend that every minister should preach and every teacher teach politics, and that every religious and educational journal should discuss every phase of departmental government. The Normal Teacher, in speaking upon this subject, truthfully says: "It is the bounden duty of every teacher to teach that which will make better citizens, and as politics and the science of government constitute a very important factor in the department of education which qualifies a man for good citizenship, they should be taught in every school. Those who are now in the school-room will soon be those to whom the affairs of the country will be entrusted. They must be so educated that when they are called upon to make discussions relative to public affairs, they will make them wisely. There are thousands of children in our public schools to-day who are taught at home by both precept and example to barter honor, and happiness, and souls for money, and who, if the influences of schools are not brought to bear upon them, will become members of that class whose votes can be bought at any election for a glass of rum or a few dollars. What this nation needs above everything else is intelligent voters; and we will be understood when we say that intelligent voters are not born, but made, and where parents do not make them, teachers must do the work," and where the teachers leave off the ministers, as public teachers, should continue the work. The complaint on all hands is that our politicians and politics are becoming more corrupt every year. May this not be attributed, in a measure, to the fact that our moral teachers have for a long time been restrained by a strong public sentiment from touching upon many great moral questions, because by so doing they would be led into the discussion of a question more or less political in its nature? The slavery question was one of these, and later the question of temperance. Our public teachers are hampered and oftentimes made afraid to speak of our most besetting sins, and compelled to harrang upon evils of which few or none of us are guilty.

A case in point was cited to us only about a week ago. Two gentlemen in this town of Bellefonte had noticed with alarm a growing evil (not political, however, but a very prevalent sin), which seemed to them demanded a protest from the pulpit and press. By arrangement, the ministers of the town were gathered at the house of one of our leading lawyers to a dinner party. Ladies were not invited. The question was brought up, and the necessity of its suppression urged. All agreed that it was a growing sin that demanded vigorous efforts for suppression; but there was not one of these ministers of the Gospel of Christ that dared to agree that he would enter into a compact with all the others and preach a sermon (even one) demanding a reform. They were all afraid. It is the same with many other questions, and the people are to blame. Anything that hits us we object to be reproved for, and, as a consequence, we attend church to hear long sermons admonishing us to flee from sins that only the most vile could possibly be guilty of. We ask that our preachers and teachers have more freedom to teach people to be good. Shall they have it?

Maine.

Since our last issue another act of the Maine drama has been performed. Our readers will remember that we left the matter last week where the Republicans had met and organized as a Legislature, and appointed a committee to draft a form of questions to be submitted to the Supreme Judicial Court for their decision as to which Legislature was the legal one. The Court met at Bangor, and at once went to work, submitting their decision to the Republican Legislature, which met last Saturday to receive the decision of the Court. The decision was favorable to the Republicans upon all the points submitted, and was addressed to Joseph A. Lock, President of the Senate, and George E. Weeks, Speaker of the House of Representatives. This form of address was in itself an acknowledgment of the legality of the Republican Senate and House. On Friday, Jan. 16th, the Fusion Legislature met in joint convention and elected Joseph T. Smith (Greenbacker) Governor. He at once entered upon the duties of his office, was sworn in, and delivered a message. One of his first official acts was to relieve Gen. Chamberlain from duty; but that blunt old soldier wouldn't relieve worth a cent, and refused to recognize the authority of the bogus Governor, requiring him to prove by what legal authority he claimed to act as Governor of Maine. Following this came an order from Smith to the State militia to report to him as commander in chief. But the soldiers, as well as their commander, refused to recognize him. Then, on Saturday, came the decision of the Court, carrying confusion and dismay into the ranks of the Fusionists.

The Republican Legislature elected Daniel F. Davis Governor, and other officers to complete the Government. The Governor took possession of the executive chamber without opposition. Gen. Chamberlain received a communication from Gov. Davis acquainting him with the fact that he had been elected to the office of Governor, also enclosing the decision of the Court. Chamberlain at once acknowledged Davis, and issued an order to the State troops, apprising them of the fact that Davis was Governor, and that hereafter all orders would emanate from him as commander in chief. The General then considered his duties at an end, and returned to his home.

The following we copy from yesterday's dispatches: The Journal's Augusta special says that Governor Davis telegraphed all military companies this morning to test their feelings. The purport of the order was that the commanding officers of companies should report to headquarters every morning, and if at any time the telegraph lines were cut, to start with their companies for Augusta by rail. One of the first companies to respond was the Montgomery Guards, one of the Portland companies, composed of Irish Americans, who are Democrats. Captain Lynch reports that he recognizes the powers that be. The acting Adjutant General has secured possession of the bills and pay-roll of the armed guard placed over the State House under Black.

The State seal has been stolen by the Fusionists, and the Secretary of State Chadbourne has sent a communication to the Legislature announcing the fact that the State seal has not been turned over to him, and that the returns of votes are not on file.

The Fusionists have held a caucus and decided to hold the fort. Mr. Joseph L. Smith, at 4 o'clock last Monday afternoon, advanced to the gateway of the capitol, headed by some fifty persons representing themselves to be the Legislature, and demanded entrance. Major Smith was informed if he put his request in writing it would be presented to the commander. Admission was denied, and the "Senate" and "House" proceeded to transact business on the

sidewalk, there being about eight in the Senate and thirty-five in the House. The reading of the records was dispensed with, and without transacting any business of account, they then adjourned to meet at Union Hall at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning. The crowd then dispersed. There was great complaint on the part of Fusionists, but no serious disturbances. Admission was denied all parties without favoritism. Reporters were admitted.

The State Treasurer last Monday issued an order instructing the subordinates in his office not to honor any demand for payment from the Treasury emanating from or issued by authority of either of the bodies claiming to be the Legislature of the State until further advised by him.

Opening of the Campaign in Centre.

In pursuance to a call issued by Chairman Rankin, the Republican Executive Committee met last Friday in Bellefonte. There was a large attendance and much enthusiasm manifested. Nearly all the townships in the county were represented; in fact, to our certain knowledge, it was one of the fullest meetings of this committee that has been held for the last seven years. Its proceedings were dignified and harmonious. Much credit is due to Mr. Rankin for the auspicious way in which he has inaugurated the campaign of 1880. All the members of the committee with whom it was our pleasure to meet seemed to feel that our party, in the coming contest, is destined to make a record that will surprise our opponents, and redound to the credit of our efficient committee and the party.

We were glad to see so full an attendance, for only by the hearty co-operation of the committee in every township can we hope to attain the greatest measure of success. Chairman Rankin desires the advice and counsel of all the members of the committee, and from present indications they have made up their minds to lend him all the aid in their power. There were twenty-seven of the thirty-five members present, as follows: Bellefonte, David M. Glenn, H. H. Benner, Wm. Snortledge; Howard borough, Joseph Royer; Milesburg borough, Lyman T. Eddy; Phillipsburg borough, Harry Simler; Unionville borough, Dr. E. A. Russell; Benner, John P. Seibert; Boggs, Capt. Austin Curtin; Burnside, Wm. Stewart, Jr.; College, David Dale; Ferguson, Cyrus Goss and Wm. H. Goss; Gregg, Robert H. Duncan; Huston, Ira F. Davis; Howard, L. B. Fletcher; Half Moon, Harry C. Love; Haines, Dr. P. T. Musser; Liberty, D. B. Kunés; Marion, Capt. S. H. Bennisson; Potter, James C. Boal and W. J. Thompson; Rush, John A. Mull; Snow Shoe, William Stewart, Sr.; Spring, A. J. Swartz; Taylor, D. G. Ganoe; Union, B. W. Shipley. Millheim, Harris, Miles, Penn, Patton, Walker and Worth were not represented.

The meeting was called to order by the chairman and the roll called, after which A. O. Furst, Esq., and John I. Rankin were chosen representative delegates to the State Convention, without instructions. Col. Shortledge proposed that an informal vote should be taken as to the choice of the members for President, which was done, with this result: Blaine, 22; Grant, 4; Sherman, 1. Dr. Musser voted for Sherman, but made the statement that the party in his township were almost unanimous for Blaine.

John G. Love, Esq., Col. D. S. Keller, of Bellefonte, and Capt. S. H. Bennisson, of Marion, were chosen Senatorial conferees, to meet with the conferees of Clinton and Clearfield counties and elect a Senatorial delegate. A committee was appointed to wait upon Gen. James A. Beaver, John G. Love and A. O. Furst, Esqs., and invite them to address the committee. They appeared and made vigorous speeches, urging efficient organization, earnest work and the dissemination of Republican literature. The committee then adjourned.

Expensive Charity.

The subject of organized charities, especially for large cities, is one which has from time to time received considerable attention. Up to this date no scheme appears to have been devised which in its workings shall be at all satisfactory. The great difficulty always is that the expense of conducting any such system is so large that the percentage actually received by those who are the objects of the charity is extremely small. It is a fact, and one which furnishes a singular commentary upon human nature, that those who have charge of the disbursing of funds for eleemosynary purposes generally expect to be better paid for their work than others who perform services for individuals in business of similar value, or they are more careless in taking care of and using the funds which have been given away than where money is expected to yield a profit to those who invest it. The same is true of money contributed for patriotic purposes. Most readers will remember the reckless squandering of funds by the leaders of the Fenian movement in this country a few years ago. The returns of missionary boards of the several religious denominations demonstrate that a very meagre proportion of the moneys contributed by the religious people to Christianizing the heathen of foreign lands ever reach those for whom they are intended. The most of such contributions are swallowed up by the army of agents who are charged with their disbursement. We are reminded, in this connection, of the bounties which our Government appropriates for the Indians, but little of which is ever received by those for whom they are primarily designed.

An illustration of this general rule comes to us from Philadelphia. That city has a "Society for Organizing Charitable Relief and Suppressor of Mendicancy." The report of this society for the last year shows that the different ward associations received a total of \$39,159.72, of which the poor of the city actually received but \$18,109.88, or less than one-half.

This is certainly a discreditable showing, although it is not anywhere claimed that there was any actual fraud in the management of the society. But why should the disbursing of such an amount of money cost so much proportionately? Is it not conceivable that where so many are willing to give of their means, there are some who would contribute the necessary time and effort to secure the proper disbursing of the funds at a trifling expense? It seems to us that plenty of such could be found, and if some plan of voluntary or inexpensive management is not devised, people will not care to contribute of their means only to be informed that the larger portion goes into the pockets of the society's employees, or is consumed in other unnecessary expenditures for the mere machinery of charity.

—We would call the attention of those of our readers who contemplate purchasing seeds or plants during the coming season, to the advertisement of Peter Henderson & Co., New York, now appearing in our columns. Peter Henderson, the senior member of the firm, is known far and wide as a horticultural writer and authority. His books, "Gardening for Profit," "Practical Floriculture," and "Gardening for Pleasure," are now in the hands of thousands. The Green-house establishment of this firm covers three acres in green-houses and employs upwards of fifty hands. Millions of plants are shipped by mail or express annually to every State and Territory. Their seed Ware-house is the most extensive in the city of New York, and every order received is certain to be filled with goods of the best quality, as they are producers as well as dealers. "EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN" will be sold at low rates.

—A barber shop, under the management of Mr. William Strayer, a skilled tonsorial artist, has recently been established at the Bush House.

Poetry.

THE OLD PLANTATION.

Runs a dark and restless river
Seaward by a low littore,
On its breast the moonbeams quiver,
As in days of long ago.

There the old plantation lies,
All dismantled and forlorn,
And the air is full of sighs
For the days of long ago.

Oh! the moving wealth of canes,
Bending with their emerald hues;
Footsteps down the long green lanes,
In the days of long ago.

Sounds of engines far and near,
Grinding out the juices sweet,
Called like voices loud and clear,
In the days of long ago.

Happy slaves their burdens bore,
Telling yet with cheerful faces,
Singing weird songs o'er and o'er,
In the days of long ago.

In the homestead not a care,
Sounds of love and sounds of laughter,
Orange blossoms budding there,
In the days of long ago.

In the hush of all this gladness
Came the sound of martial drums,
And the land was full of sadness
In the days of long ago.

Bridal blossoms all are dead,
Lanes all grass-grown, fields all yellow,
And the laughter, too, has fled
With the days of long ago.

Still the rushing, restless river
Runs along the low littore,
All unchanged, it murmurs ever,
As the days of long ago.

ELIZABETH J. HERFORD.

ORTHOGRAPIICAL.

With tragic air the lover's heart
Once chased the chaste Louise;
She quickly guessed her guest was there
To please her with his pleas.

Now at her side he kneeling sighed
His sighs of woe and pain;
"Oh, hear me here, for I, most low
I rise before your eyes."

"This soul is sole thine own, Louise—
"Till never again I leave,
The love that I for ever shall feel,
Thou mean may be its lien."

"You know that I cannot tell you no,"
The maid made answer true—
"I love you aught, as sure as I thought—
To you 'tis due I do!"

"Since you are won, O fairest one,
The marriage rite is right—
The chapel aisle I'll lead you up
This night," exclaimed the knight.
—Eugene Field.

Our Story Teller.

Always Speak the Truth.

BY W. F. M.

"Rose, were you not in the little back parlor last evening?" asked Mrs. Arlington of her daughter.

"Yes, mother," answered Rose, a handsome, bright-eyed girl of seventeen.

"And did you see anything of a bank-note that lay on the mantel-shelf?"

"A bank-note?" repeated Rose, in well-assumed surprise, but yet without looking her mother steadily in the face as she usually did when answering her.

"Yes; I laid one there—folded up and laid on the shelf."

"I'm sure I don't know where it is—I didn't see any bank-note."

"I'm sorry," said Mrs. Arlington, as she turned to leave the room.

"But five pounds are not much, mother," cried Rose.

"A great deal, these times, my child."

Thus speaking Mrs. Arlington left the room.

"Why, Rose! how could you tell your mother you knew nothing about that note?"

The speaker was Ella Boyd, a cousin of Rose who was spending a few weeks with the family.

"I said that I did not know where it had gone to."

"But you told her you did not see it."

"A five-pound note I said I did not see, and more, I did not know what kind of a note it was."

"But how could you tell her so, when you knew all about it? You told me, after we had gone to bed, that you got up to take down a lamp, and in doing so you knocked a piece of paper from the mantel-shelf into the grate."

"Yes, it was too late to get it out, for the draught drew it in," explained Rose.

"But you saw what it was," said Ella.

"Why, just as it fell upon the coals, George cried out that it was a bank-note; but it was all in a blaze in a moment."

"Of course, Rose, you were not to blame for what you did; but not for the world would I have spoken a falsehood about it. Now, do not blame me, coz, for I have seen more of the world than you, and let me assure you that the only safe way is to always speak the truth, let the consequences be what they may."

"Why, Ella," uttered Rose; "it was only a little fib. I'm sure there could be no harm in that. If I had told mother, she would have scolded me for being careless; and you know there was no carelessness in that."

"Well, as for that, Rose, you know best; you know your mother had occasion, only the night before, to caution you against removing anything from the shelf without first looking to see what was in the way. Now don't you think you'd feel better if you had told your mother the whole truth?"

"Why, no, Ella, for she would have scolded me, and then I should have had a good cry. Surely there can be no harm in such little fibs."

"But there must be harm in them, Rose—it can't be otherwise. Wrong is sure, sooner or later, to bring suffering with it. If I were in your place, I would go to my mother and tell her the whole truth."

"Why, Ella, I would not do it for anything! She would scold me for a week."

The entrance of Rose's little brother put an end to the conversation, and here the matter dropped for a time.

Rose had long been in the habit of telling little fibs; she had heard a great deal about liars, but she never for a moment entertained the idea that she belonged to that class.

A few days after this Mr. Arlington called in at Mr. Duncan's shop. George Elmore was assistant there. He was a young man, only twenty years of age, but had been admitted as the lover of Rose Arlington, with the understanding that he might take her for his wife as soon as he was able to support one. Mr. Arlington called Mr. Duncan into the small private counting-house, and saw the door closed.

"Mr. Duncan," he said with evident embarrassment, "did you ever see anything out of the way in George Elmore?"

"Never," was Duncan's reply. "Why do you ask me that?"

"And you never had occasion to suspect him of dishonesty?"

"Never, sir," returned Mr. Duncan in amazement.

"Well, sir," resumed Arlington, taking a five-pound note from his pocket, "don't you remember paying me this note last Saturday? It was a note taken from the bank that afternoon, and nearly new."

Duncan looked at it, and then said—

"I did pay you such a note."

"I know you did, sir," returned Arlington, "and that note was taken from my house last Sunday evening. It was found left on the mantel-shelf in our back parlor. George spent the evening there with Rose; in the morning it was missing; Rose knew nothing of it, and this note I found at Jones' where George got it changed. What think you of it now?"

"Why, I cannot think that George would do such a thing; yet I will call him in. Let us be open and frank about it."

"Certainly, call him in by all means—call him in."

So George Elmore was called in. Mr. Arlington remarking, before he entered, that of course he had much interest in this matter.

"George," said Mr. Duncan holding out the note he had received from Mr. Arlington, "did you ever see this before?"

The youth took the note, and looked up and replied:

"I think I have, sir. It took ten of them from Mr. Meed last Saturday. He had just received them from the bank."

"And have spent any of them yourself?"

"No, sir."

Mr. Arlington shook his head at this.

"Did you spend one at Mr. Jones'?"

"Ah, I remember. No, sir, I did not spend it. I had occasion for some notes in making change, and ran in there and obtained small notes for larger."

Mr. Duncan here nodded at Arlington, and the latter gentleman then spoke.

"George," he said, in a very solemn tone, "you were at my house last Sunday evening?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you not see a five-pound note lying on the mantel-shelf in the back parlor?"

"No, sir," answered George, but it was with palpable hesitation.

"Then you didn't see it there? You didn't see the note?"

"Perhaps Rose may know something of it," said George tremulously.

"No, sir, she knows nothing of it at all. We have asked her, but she did not see it. Now I know it was there five minutes before you entered the room, and that it was gone after you retired. I am sorry, George, but I wish to know the truth of this matter. But why do you tremble so?"

"Me tremble, sir," answered the youth, in a hushed tone. He was very pale and agitated.

"George," spoke Mr. Duncan in a tone of grief that went at once to the young man's heart, "how is this? I hope—"

"Stop!" cried George in agony. "Do not accuse me yet."

"But you can quickly explain the matter. Did you not see the note on that evening?"

But George bowed his head and would not answer.

"That's enough," said Mr. Arlington, and, thus speaking, he turned and left the room.

"Oh, George! Why have you done this?" uttered Mr. Duncan, when they were alone.

"Done what, sir? I have done nothing."

"Ah! do not add falsehood to crime. If you did not see the money why did you not say so?"

"Because—because—but let it rest now, sir; some time I will explain."

"But that will not do, George, I'm afraid—"

"He hoped to gain time—see my daughter, and get her to agree to some of his planning," said Arlington at a subsequent meeting with Duncan. "I fear you are right," said that gentleman. And so Duncan was fully persuaded of his assistant's guilt; the more that George pleaded, the surer he was of his guilt.

Rose Arlington sat in her room and wondered why George had not called to see her lately. She was thinking thus, when her cousin entered the room; she looked up and saw that Ella was pale and agitated.

"What's the matter?" She quickly asked.

"O, Rose!" uttered the fair cousin. "This comes of a single little fib!"

"But what is it, coz?"

"George Elmore is branded as a thief, and will be turned out on the world as such."

"George—thief! Mercy, Ella, what do you say?" gasped Rose, starting forward.

"Listen, Rose, and I will explain. Your father has told me all, and asked me to break the news to you. He thinks your lover a thief, and that the fact will shock you."

"George a thief?" cried Rose, with sudden energy.

"Of course he is not; but rather than to expose you to the charge of uttering a falsehood, he would suffer all that odium. Your father knew that the five-pound note was on the mantel-shelf when George entered the room, and that it was gone when he left. He remembered the note, and the very next day he happened to find one like it at Jones' shop. He went to Mr. Duncan, George's employer, and explained the matter to him. George was called in, and they asked him about the note on the mantel-shelf. He told them perhaps you knew something of it; but your father told him you knew nothing; after this, George refused to answer any more questions; and they felt sure he was guilty. He called here on Friday evening, and your father would not let him see you. And now he is turned away from the place, and his character blasted forever."

"Oh, Heaven help me!" groaned Rose, clasping her hands, and bowing her head. In a moment more she looked up, and turning toward her cousin, cried, "O Ella! go and tell my father all!"

"No, Rose," returned the other, kindly but firmly, "that would detract too much from your own merit in the case. If you love George, go at once and confess to your father."

"But he will despise me for ever."

"He will most surely, if you allow him to suffer on after you know all. But go now, and when you have told your father all, then go and tell George, and if he does not love you still know him not!"

Rose Arlington hesitated a moment, but she was a noble girl, and soon she arose and went to meet her father. He was in the parlor, but he was not alone—Mr. Duncan was with him. She would have turned away, but her father called her back.

"I would not weep my child; he is not worthy of your tears. Her cousin has made her acquainted with the facts," said he to Mr. Duncan.

"Ah! he is a bad youth," said Mr. Duncan, "and yet I never thought it before; I always thought him a noble."

Rose who had thus far remained silent, sprang to her feet, and running towards her father cried out:

"Ah, my father, he is noble now—it is I who have done all this; it was I who destroyed the note—I accidentally burned it; I threw it off with the lamp, and ere we could save it, it was consumed in the fire. I lied about it to save a reprimand, and George has suffered all this because he would not expose me. Oh, forgive me now, and never—never—"

She could go no farther, but, with her head upon her father's breast, she sobbed as though her heart would break.

"I'll—I'll step round and see George," said Mr. Duncan, wiping the tears from his eyes.

He departed without speaking further, for Mr. Arlington was too deeply moved to speak.

On the next evening George Elmore went to see Rose. Ella told him he would find her in the back parlor. He went in, but Ella did not stop to listen; she heard one deep sob—that was all. In an hour more the lovers came out. George was smiling through his tears, and Rose looked very happy, though she could not yet smile. Ella knew that all was forgotten, and she sought to know no more.

Rose and George had been married three years, when cousin Ella called to see them in their happy home. One evening when the two cousins were alone, Rose placed her hand upon Ella's shoulder, and while a glow dimmed her eye, she said—

"Oh, coz, you don't know how many times I have blessed God for the hour that brought you to my side. I cannot even now realize how great was the precipice over which I stood, but I know it—I know it now. Never from that hour has a falsehood dropped from my lips, and if there is a sentence which makes me shudder, it is 'Always speak the truth.'"

Cauliflower seed is nearly all imported from Europe. Attempts made to grow the seed here have proved nearly abortive. It requires a cool and rather moist climate, and even under the best conditions seeds sparingly, few varieties being imported at less than \$6 per pound, and some of the famous early kinds, such as "Snowball," costing nearly \$100 per pound to import.

The editor of the London Horticulturalist asserts that among the fertilizers proposed for the grape vine embody more of the necessary ingredients than bone meal. It should be applied as early in the season as possible. About a ton to the acre makes a dressing that will prove valuable two or three years.

Work Among the Chinese.

The *Congregationalist* published a letter from Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton, of Boston, giving an interesting account of a Chinese Sunday-school connected with the Mount Vernon Congregational church of that city. It is under the care of Miss Harriette Carter, a city missionary of Boston, who three years ago became impressed with the thought that something should be done for these people, so far away from their homes. Mrs. Bolton writes of Miss Carter's efforts and the encouraging success which has crowned them:

She began her Sunday-school with two scholars, visited the laundries, and was everywhere kindly received. Now the school numbers forty, with a teacher to each pupil. Eighty-seven different scholars have been in the school; more than half of all the Chinese in Boston. Miss Carter is the superintendent, shakes hands with each one as he enters, and makes the place one of cheer and comfort with her sunny, christian spirit. Sometimes as many as eight of these men go with her to her home, after service, to talk with her and her aged mother, who is seventy-six years old, and comes sometimes over two miles to teach in this Sunday-school. No present is too beautiful to bring her, no sacrifice too great for them to make for her comfort. After they go to other cities they write to them, thus holding them firm to their beginnings in a better life. The influence of such a christian woman who can estimate? What an ideal of womanhood will these men take back to their own country for the next generation to follow! One Chinaman going from this city to Cleveland, Ohio, recently started in one of the largest churches there a Sunday school with twelve scholars, and an evening school of seven, among his own people.

He wrote back to Miss Carter: "I love to study Holy Bible, because the words are more useful, and has made me happy, and made me pure in heart." The scholars have proved themselves faithful and diligent workers in the Sunday-school, and industrious and economical in their week-day labors. They are willing to work, and only need the kindness and fairness which belong to christian civilization to make them good citizens.

He Wouldn't be Beat.

Yesterday, when a man from the region of Bucksport sat on the edge of the sidewalk, spitting blood, a policeman approached him and asked: "Got a hemorrhage, have you?" "No," said the Bucksport man, looking up until blood ran from the corners of his mouth. "Somebody hit you in the mouth?" "No." "Cov hook you?" "No, sir; it's a business transaction." "But here, I am an officer of this city, and it is my business to investigate such a bloody transaction." "I don't belong to this town. My name's Alf Hobbs, and I live down near Bucksport. I'll tell you all about this transaction. Some time ago I came up to this town with a lot of meal, and a cow and a calf, and a mule. Well, after looking around a while, I sold the cow and calf and mule to a dentist. He told me to come back in a day or two and he'd pay me. I came back, and he still didn't pay me, but suggested to me that I could take it out in trade. I didn't want any trade, as there wasn't a bad tooth in my head, but, thinks I to myself, I'll try you. So I sit right down, and said, 'pull 'em out.' 'Pull what out?' says he. 'My teeth,' says I; 'the last one of them.' So I set there, and he lifted the last one. I hated to lose 'em, but I had to have my pay. But I ain't done yet. When I go home, I'm going to send up the old woman and the children, and have the last tooth drawn out of 'em. Then, if that don't square the bill, I'm going to send up my brother-in-law and have his teeth pulled out. I won't be beat by any man that belongs to the Little Rock Ring. I'm a Bucksport man, and I eat hog sausage."—Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.

A Relic of Mary Queen of Scots.

When Mary Queen of Scots was a prisoner in the castle of Lochburn in the winter and early spring of 1868 she drew young George Douglas, the stripling brother of William Douglas, the Governor of Lochburn into her favor for the purpose of effecting her escape. The youth was won completely. On the evening of the second of May, 1868, the keeper and his family being at the table, George seized the keys and fled across the lake with the royal prisoner. For this romantic allegiance Queen Mary presented George Douglas a lock of her hair. Now it so came about that as time rolled on, this lock—a silken texture and beautiful pale auburn—was found among some old papers at Wishaw, one of the estates of the Douglas family.

And as time again passed, when the late John Carroll Brent visited the late Mrs. Caroline Pye Douglas, of Rose Hall, Scotland, a relative, she showed him the lock, and dying seven years later, 1847, bequeathed it to him. At the death of John Carroll Brent it fell into the possession of his sister, Miss C. D. Brent, of Washington, D. C.

The Royal Agricultural Society of England has determined to award medals at future exhibitions "only in case of special merit and for inventions likely, in the opinion of the committee, to be practically useful." This action suggests a query as to what their novel practice may have been in time past.

Pins.

A correspondent of the New York Post thus describes pin-making:—

"The pin machine is one of the closest approaches that mechanics have made to the dexterity of the human hand. A small machine, about the height and size of a lady's sewing machine, only stronger, stands before you. On the back side a light belt descends from the long shaft at the ceiling, that drives all the machines, ranged in rows on the floor. On the left side of our machine hangs on a peg a small reel of wire, that has been straightened by running through a compound system of small rollers. This wire descends, and the end of it enters the machine. It pulls it in and bites it off by inches, incessantly, one hundred and forty bites to a minute. Just as it seizes each bite, a little hammer, with a concave face, hits the end of the wire three taps, and 'upsets' it to a head, while it grips it in a counter-sunk hole between its teeth. With an outward thrust of its tongue, it then lays the pin sideways in a little groove across the rim of a small wheel that slowly revolves just under its nose. By the external pressure of a stationary hoop, these pins roll in their places, as they are carried under two series of small files, three in each. These files grow finer toward the end of the series. They lie at a slight inclination on the points of the pins, and by a series of canals, levers, and springs, are made to play 'like lightning.' Thus the pins are pointed and dropped in a little shower into a box."

"Twenty-eight pounds of pins is a day's work for one of these jerking little automata. Forty machines on this floor make five hundred and sixty pounds of pins daily. These are then polished. Two very intelligent machines reject every crooked pin, even the slightest irregularity of form being detected."

"Another automaton assort's half a dozen lengths in as many different boxes, all at once and unerringly, when a careless operator has mixed the contents of boxes from various machines. Lastly, a perfect genius of a machine hangs the pin by the head, in an inclined platform, through as many 'slots' as there are pins in a row on the papers. These slots converge into the exact space, spanning the length of a row. Under them runs the strip of pin paper. A hand-like part of the machine catches one pin from each of the slots as it falls, and by one movement sticks them all through two corrugated ridges in the paper, from which they are to be picked by taper fingers in boudoirs, and all sorts of human fingers in all sorts of human circumstances. Thus you have its genesis—

A Funeral Episode.

Not many weeks ago at a smart little town in Jefferson county, a poor old lady died. The few relatives she had were unable to do the fair thing toward laying her away in the tomb, so the citizens chipped in to bear the expense of burial. One offered carriages, another a coffin, another something else, and several volunteered to dig the grave. The day of the funeral arrived, and the rain poured down in torrents, but a goodly number followed the remains of the fine old lady to the cemetery. Arriving at the grave the crowd were astonished.

Uncle Seelye had only got it half dug, and gone off and left it, with a rough box standing up on end. Here was predicament. Everybody looked at everybody else, between the rain drops. Finally all eyes turned upon Jim Flint, a good-natured man as ever lived. He was dressed up in his best, but there was nothing mean about him. He pulled off his best coat, handed it to Hoard, the editor, tucked his pants in his boots, grabbed a shovel and jumped into the grave and began to work. For half an hour he worked and steamed, and got wet, and he never looked up. There was not a dry rag on him.

When it was done he looked around at the crowd. Some were under trees out of the wet, others were under umbrellas, and the volunteer mourners, all friends of Flint's, sitting on adjacent graves, with umbrellas over them, as comfortable as possible. Jim Flint looked at the crowd, leaned upon his shovel, wiped the perspiration from his forehead on his shirt sleeve, and said:

"I have only one remark to make. The next funeral I attend, hanged if I don't go as a mourner."

Then he got out of the grave, the funeral went on, and the followers went back to town looking for Uncle Seelye.—*Peck's Sun.*

It is estimated that \$900,000,000 would be required to meet the demands under the Weaver bill, for paying soldiers and sailors the difference between the value of greenbacks and gold at the time of their services.

Great interest is manifested among the Adventists in the little village where Freeman committed his atrocious deed. The time of trial is near, and many of them are persistent in the belief that he will be released.

The weather in Paris and France of late has been the coldest ever known. The thermometer fell to 8 degrees below zero, while the coldest previous record was in 1797, when it was 7 degrees below zero.

General Grant is the first ex-President who has visited the upper part of South Carolina since Washington passed through in his private carriage in the year 1797.

During the month of December our mints turned out \$6,487,000 of gold coin, \$2,558,032.50 of silver, and \$31,443.50 of minor coins—a total of \$8,876,466.

In Texas geese are raised for their feathers, one goose averaging one and one-half pounds, worth fifty cents per pound. One ranch already has 3000 geese.

He Came to It.

At a dance in the Seventh Ward the other night the Bishop expressed himself highly displeased with the round dances. He said that it was condemned by the priesthood, and if the saints could not get along without round dances they had better go home. The young people remonstrated with him, but all to no purpose. "If you must waltz, let me show you how to do it," said he, and he got on the floor with a 132-lb blonde. The band struck up the "Blue Danube," and down the hall glided the Bishop and his blonde. The tips of her fingers touched his and a cruel cold space between them. This was the Church method, the arm's-length waltz. Soon there was a slight contraction of the arms, and the space between them gradually decreased. Presently one arm encircled the fair form. The blonde was the first to give way, and her cheek looked like a sunflower in a turnip field as it rested on the shoulder of the Bishop. Round and round they went, and the fascinating, weird-like strains floated like heavenly music to his soul. Forgotten was the round-dance dogma of the Church, and by the calm smile that stole across his face we knew that theology was defeated and one man at least utterly indifferent to a future punishment.—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

The Wants of the Soil.

Careful observation of the growth of crops will enable the farmer to ascertain the wants of his soil, while by the application of a few general principles he may be led to the general improvement of his lands. If, with a good sun exposure, his crops wear a pale green, he may safely infer a lack of nitrogen; if the straw is soft and too weak to bear the head, it will teach him that his soil is deficient in available potash; if he has a good growth of straw and a light yield of grain, he will find, by the application of phosphate, that the yield of grain will be largely increased, though while growing his crop may not appear to be benefited.

Fashion Matters.

Satin dresses are trimmed with ribbons having chintz borders, in such a way as to look as if made of handkerchiefs.

Collars, cuffs and muffs of leopard skins are worn by young ladies with plain walking costumes of solid colored camel's hair or corduroy.

Woven petticoats that now come for little girls as well as women, in attractive patterns and bright colors, are fast taking the place of flannel. They are not so liable to shrink in washing, and while light in weight they cling to the figure and make a very warm garment.

Feathers are more than ever in demand. Both dyers and curlers diversify plumes to the utmost; some of the last novelties are shaded in blue on one side of the stem, and in red, yellow or some strangely contrasting hue on the other. Occasionally the upper filaments lie in a curly bunch, leaving the lower ones spread plain.

There is quite a rage at present in Paris as in America for rich buttons; Parisian *elegantes* are wearing buttons made of enamels of old silver, or paste diamonds—in fact, of everything worn a hundred years ago, and possibly included in their great-grandmother's *corbeille de noce*; for the more antique these buttons are, the more highly they are prized, of course.

Hosiery of spun silk is embroidered in Parisian patterns or, if preferred, can be bought in plain colors to match the costume. Slippers have the Pompadour heel, and are finished with one strap across the instep, or a succession of straps between the toe and the angle are each ornamented with a fine cut steel buckle set in a satin bow.

Flowers and feathers enter so largely into the composition of evening bonnets that both materials are frequently seen on the one head-dress, or the entire bonnet may be composed exclusively of the one material—if of flowers, violets, tea roses, forget-me-nots and heliotrope, each in separate clusters, may be used; if of feathers, silver heron plumes may be mixed with graceful ostrich tips, and a Spanish lace scarf may complete the toilette.

Fans are composed of dove-tinted feathers with one or more rows of peacock "eyes" just peeping out from the softer tint, or the whole fan may be strewn with the minute feathers plucked from the peacock's head, the brilliancy of the colors appearing as tiny gems; the sticks are of ivory, either plain or carved; the centre of the card is three inches deeper than the sides, and in some a tiny jewel, either of Rhine stone or any inexpensive stone is set in the rivet. Persian working in gold and silver thread is one of the newest features in fans, and the delicacy of the work is equal to hand painting, representing either elaborate or plain designs.

Cattle like a change of diet occasionally, as men do. Keeping cattle on hay or straw alone is little like living on bread, or potatoes, or meat alone, with nothing except that one dish. Therefore, feed some roots, as well as hay and meal or shorts. If you haven't the roots on hand, be sure and have a supply next winter.

William Orton, of Washington borough, Lancaster county, has sold his crop of tobacco, consisting of 15,000 stalks to Joseph Mayer's Sons for 25 cents round, amounting to \$1,920.25. The stalks were grown on three acres. This is considered the largest yield, and the best tobacco and sale in Lancaster county.

Medical.



That the public may be protected against imitations and fraud we specially caution all purchasers of

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS to see that the word CAPCINE on each plaster is spelled correctly. Do not allow some other plaster to be palmed off under similar sounding names, with the assurance that it is the same thing or as good. Bear in mind that the only object such vendor can have is the fact that they can buy imitations at half the price of the genuine, and they hope by this substitution to gain a small additional profit.

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Pharmaceutical Chemists
Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

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Fancy Chinaware
Japanese Goods,
Toys, Toys,
Cigars, Etc., Etc.

SCHOOL BOOKS FOR EVERY T WNSHIP
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DAILY PAPERS & PERIODICALS
11-6

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A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law,
office in his new building, north side and opposite
the Court House. 8 1-4f

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street, second door from First
National Bank. 8 42-4f

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. 14-71-4f

E. BLANCHARD, Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. 14-71-4f

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the
collection of claims. Office over Reynolds &
Co.'s Bank. 14-71-4f

C. T. ALEXANDER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building,
opposite Court House. 6-1-9-32

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the
Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-4f

STITZER & MAGEE,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Office next to Garman's hotel, in Reynolds'
bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in
English or German.

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. 11-8-4f

D. S. LELLER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first
door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-4f

Banks and Bankers.

F. C. HUNTER, President, J. P. HARRIS, Cashier,
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte,
Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. 14-71-4f

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. L. KIRK.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at
his office and residence on North side of
High Street, three doors East of Allegheny,
Bellefonte, Pa. 10-16 4f

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Belle-
fonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property,
on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe
Store. 8-23

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.
A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of
Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently
located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of
dentistry in all its branches, including the
treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office: Second floor, Purdy's building, North
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THE COMPLETE HOME,

Full of Practical Information.
This young house-keeper's Guide.
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House-keeping, Cooking, Dress, Accidents,
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ligion, Morals, Money, Family Government,
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Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD--(Philadel-
phia and Erie Division.)--On and after
Nov. 9, 1879:

WESTWARD.
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia..... 11 55 p.m.
" " Harrisburg..... 4 25 a.m.
" " Williamsport..... 8 35 a.m.
" " Jersey Shore..... 9 07 a.m.
" " Lock Haven..... 9 40 a.m.
" " Renovo..... 11 09 a.m.
arr at Erie..... 7 45 p.m.
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia..... 8 09 a.m.
" " Harrisburg..... 11 25 a.m.
" " Williamsport..... 2 25 p.m.
" " Lock Haven..... 3 50 p.m.

Passengers by this train arrive in
Bellefonte at..... 5 05 p.m.
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia..... 11 50 a.m.
" " Harrisburg..... 3 35 p.m.
" " Williamsport..... 7 25 p.m.
arr at Lock Haven..... 8 40 p.m.

EASTWARD.
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven..... 7 00 a.m.
" " Jersey Shore..... 7 33 a.m.
" " Williamsport..... 8 15 a.m.
arr at Harrisburg..... 12 05 p.m.
" " Philadelphia..... 4 40 p.m.

DAY EXP. leaves Lock Haven..... 11 20 a.m.
" " Williamsport..... 12 40 p.m.
arr at Harrisburg..... 1 10 p.m.
" " Philadelphia..... 7 25 p.m.

ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo..... 8 40 p.m.
" " Lock Haven..... 9 50 p.m.
" " Williamsport..... 11 10 p.m.
arr at Harrisburg..... 2 45 a.m.
" " Philadelphia..... 7 00 a.m.

FAST LINE leaves Williamsport..... 12 35 a.m.
arr at Harrisburg..... 3 50 a.m.
" " Philadelphia..... 7 40 a.m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make
close connections at Northumberland with L.
& N. Y. R. trains for Wilkes-Barre and Scranton.
Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and
Fast Line West make close connection at Wil-
liamsport with N. Y. R. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East
make close connection at Lock Haven with B.
& O. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with
trains on L. & N. Y. R. R.; at Corry with O. C.
& A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P.
R. R.; at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia
and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Day
Express East. Sleeping cars on all night
trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.--
Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD. Exp. Mail
Leave Lock Haven..... 5 25 3 25
" " Harrisburg..... 5 33 3 33
" " Mill Hall..... 5 46 3 47
" " Beech Creek..... 5 50 3 51
" " Eagleville..... 6 00 4 01
" " Mount Eagle..... 6 08 4 10
" " Curtin..... 6 13 4 16
" " Milesburg..... 6 23 4 25
" " Bellefonte..... 6 31 4 33
" " Milburg..... 6 43 4 45
" " Snow Shoe Int..... 6 48 4 48
" " Unionville..... 6 58 4 58
" " Julian..... 7 09 5 09
" " Martha..... 7 18 5 21
" " Port Matilda..... 7 26 5 21
" " Hannah..... 7 34 5 40
" " Fowler..... 7 40 5 46
" " Bald Eagle..... 7 48 5 53
" " Vail..... 7 53 5 58
" " Port Tyrone..... 7 58 6 03
Arrive at Tyrone..... 8 05 6 10

EASTWARD. P. M. A. M.
Leave Tyrone..... 7 08 8 30
" " East Tyrone..... 7 15 8 37
" " Vail..... 7 19 8 42
" " Bald Eagle..... 7 23 8 47
" " Fowler..... 7 28 8 54
" " Hannah..... 7 36 9 02
" " Port Matilda..... 7 44 9 11
" " Martha..... 7 52 9 20
" " Julian..... 8 01 9 30
" " Unionville..... 8 11 9 42
" " Snow Shoe Int..... 8 21 9 51
" " Milesburg..... 8 24 9 55
" " Bellefonte..... 8 32 10 03
" " Milburg..... 8 45 10 15
" " Curtin..... 8 53 10 25
" " Mount Eagle..... 9 00 10 30
" " Howard..... 9 08 10 40
" " Eagleville..... 9 18 10 52
" " Beech Creek..... 9 22 10 57
" " Mill Hall..... 9 34 11 10
" " Flemington..... 9 37 11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven..... 9 42 11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.--Time
Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1878.
Leaves Snow Shoe 7:20 a. m., arrives in Belle-
fonte 9:10 a. m.
Leaves Bellefonte 10:14 a. m., arrives at Snow
Shoe 11:57 a. m.
Leaves Snow Shoe 3:20 p. m., arrives in Belle-
fonte 4:42 p. m.
Leaves Bellefonte 5:15 p. m., arrives Snow
Shoe 6:37 p. m.
DANIEL RHODES, General Supt.

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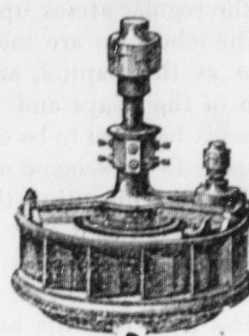
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strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to
know all about the best paying business before
the public, send us your address and we will
send you full particulars and a sample of the
seeds. Total value, \$5.00, which we agree to send
for the remarkably low price named above.
A fully illustrated description of the seeds and
plants will be sent to all who apply for a sample
copy of the Rural New Yorker, New York City.
Below we give a condensed list of the seeds and
plants that are offered:

First, "The Cuthbert Raspberry"--TWO
plants. E. P. Roe says of it: "As far as I can
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Raspberry, and I have planted five times as
many of this variety as of all others put to-
gether."

Charles Downing says: "The Cuthbert is far
ahead of all the others in abundance of fruit,
size of berry and hardiness."
T. S. Force says: "No Raspberry can be
more highly recommended for general purposes."

Second, "The Telephone Pea." The new
English Pea. At present held in England at
\$50 per bushel at wholesale.
Third, "Mold's Ennobled Oats." Mr. Mold,
of England, is the introducer of this variety.
On the farm of the Rural New Yorker it yielded,
last season, at the rate of 36 bushels per acre.
Fourth, "Aster Stripes," one of the hardiest
and most beautiful evergreens known.

Fifth, Seeds of Magnolias, Soulangiana,
Lennei, Accuminata, Grandis, Glauca and Un-
brella.

Sixth, Seed from Seedlings of the beautiful
and new Iris Kemptii, Hardy.

Seventh, Seeds of the splendid Pipe Vine,
Aristolochia Sipho. Hardy.

Eighth, Seeds of the Man-Root, Ipomoea lep-
tophylla. Hardy.

Ninth, Seeds of Bebb's New Aquilegia--
bearing the largest flowers of any of the Colum-
bines.

Tenth, "Hybrid Pentstemon." New, beau-
tifully hardy.

N. B.--The above rare collections of seeds
are estimated to be worth over \$250. Many of
them cannot at present be purchased. 11-45-4f

Great Seed Distribution
free, which itself is valued at \$3.50! By this
great offer we have secured to our readers two
of the best papers and a selection of valuable
seeds. Total value, \$8.50, which we agree to send
for the remarkably low price named above.
A fully illustrated description of the seeds and
plants will be sent to all who apply for a sample
copy of the Rural New Yorker, New York City.
Below we give a condensed list of the seeds and
plants that are offered:

First, "The Cuthbert Raspberry"--TWO
plants. E. P. Roe says of it: "As far as I can
now judge, it seems to me the most valuable
Raspberry, and I have planted five times as
many of this variety as of all others put to-
gether."

Charles Downing says: "The Cuthbert is far
ahead of all the others in abundance of fruit,
size of berry and hardiness."
T. S. Force says: "No Raspberry can be
more highly recommended for general purposes."

Second, "The Telephone Pea." The new
English Pea. At present held in England at
\$50 per bushel at wholesale.

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tifully hardy.

N. B.--The above rare collections of seeds
are estimated to be worth over \$250. Many of
them cannot at present be purchased. 11-45-4f

DYEING.
Mrs. W. E. Shope takes this method
to inform her patrons that she is now
located on Harrison avenue, north of
cemetery, Bellefonte, where she is
prepared to do dyeing in the most
complete and satisfactory manner.
Old clothes made as bright as new.
CHARGES MODERATE.
Don't forget the place, Harrison ave-
nue, Bellefonte. 10-46-4f

Miscellaneous.

Iron City College

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Exclusively devoted to the practical educa-
tion of young and middle-aged men for active
business life. School always in session. Stu-
dents can enter at any time. Send for circular.
11-47-12 J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

\$25 to \$5000

business you can engage in. \$5 to \$20
per day made by any work of either
sex, right in their own localities.
Particulars and samples worth \$5 free
improve your spare time at this business. Ad-
dress STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

BEST

Home For Sale!

The subscriber offers at private sale his
Desirable Residence,
situated in Spring township, about 400 yards
from the borough line of Bellefonte. The prop-
erty consists of

THREE LOTS,
fifty by two hundred feet each, upon which is
erected an excellent two-story

Frame Plank House,

twenty-five by thirty-two feet: size of parlor
12x25 ft.; sitting-room 12x12; dining-room, 12x-
15; kitchen (attached), 10x16; hall, 6x15; four
sleeping-rooms, one clothes-room, and hall on
second floor; one sleeping-room in attic--all
in the best repair.

The house is situated on high ground, with
two Terraces, an Arbor, Choice Shrubbery,
Trees, and

A ARTS GARDEN,
with Choice Fruit Trees, Stable and Shop, and
all necessary out-buildings; also, a Cottage-
House for children, and a

Spring of Running Water
at back door.

For further particulars, apply to
H. D. LANDIS,
Bellefonte, Penn'a

PARLOR ORGAN Solid Wal-
nut Case, 5
2 full-size power-
ful Reeds, 5 Stops, 2 Knee Swells only \$25.
Address, T. S. FARRIS CO., 105 E. 12th St., New York, N. Y.

\$66 A WEEK in your own town, and
no capital risked. You can give
the business a trial without ex-
pense. The best opportunity
ever offered for those willing to
work. You should try nothing else until you
see for yourself what you can do at the busi-
ness we offer. No room to explain here. You
can devote all your time or only your spare
time to the business, and make great pay for
every hour that you work. Women make as
much as men. Send for special private terms
and particulars, which we mail free. \$5 outfit
free. Don't complain of hard times while you
have such a chance. Address: H. H. LALLAN &
CO., Portland, Maine. 11-24 1y

PAINTERS.
DOAK & LONBERGER,
Painters, Paper Hangers and Cabinetmen
will attend promptly to all orders in their line
of business addressed to them by mail or left at
the REPUBLICAN OFFICE. 9 28-1y

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE
WANTED EVERYWHERE
ADDRESS JOHNSON & CO., 105
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LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
Is the greatest Blood Purifier
in the world. It cures all
diseases of the blood, such as
Scrofula, Eczema, Pimples,
and all blood diseases. It is
guaranteed to give perfect
results. It is the only blood
searcher that has been
tested by the great medical
authorities of the world.
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SIX CORD
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION,
PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and
EXCELLENT THREAD."

ENCOURAGE
HOME INDUSTRY
BY USING
S.F.T.
ESTABLISHED 1856.

MANUFACTURED AT
MOUNT HOLLY, N. J.
STUART & BRO. (LIMITED) AGENTS, N. Y. & L.

AWARDED
MEDALS PARIS, PHILADELPHIA,
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SOFT
FINISH

THE PEOPLE'S
Cash Store,
STATE COLLEGE, PA.,
where can always be found a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES,
CONSISTING OF
Syrups, Canned goods of all kinds
Sugars, Corned Beef,
Tens, Bologna Sausage,
Coffees, Cured Hams,
Prunes, Hominy,
Pearl Barley,
Alden's App'l Pears,
Dried Sugar Corn, Catsup,
Pared and Unpared Peaches,
Dried Apples, Jellys,
Cracked Wheat and Oat Meal,
Pickles, Chow Chow, &c.

Full line of Fresh Family Drugs,
Patent Medicines, Perfumeries, Fancy
Soaps, and toilet articles generally.
BEST BRANDS OF SMOKING AND CHEW-
ING TOBACCO.
Cigars Wholesale and Retail!
Oysters Received Fresh twice a week.
Highest prices paid for country
produce.

A FULL LINE OF FINE
CONFECTIONERIES AND NUTS,
Cream Chocolates, Caramels,
French Mixtures, Gum Drops,
and pastes of all kinds.

CHICAGO CARAMELS A Specialty.
Paper-Shelled Almonds,
English Walnuts, Butter Nuts,
California Peanuts, Filberts,
Pecans, Raisins, Dates, Figs, &c., &c.

JOHN W. STUART,
STATE COLLEGE, PA.

Watchmaker.
WATCHMAKERS
REMOVAL.
F. C. RICHARD
takes this opportunity to inform his friends
that he has removed to the building opposite
Bush's Arcade, next door to Deschamps' gun
store, on High street.

At his new store he has increased facilities for
doing business, and guarantees entire satisfac-
tion to all who favor him with their patron-
age. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired
in short notice. 7-3-4f

Shaving Saloons.
M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte,
Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance, \$2.00
If not paid for within 6 months, 2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year, 3.00
No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.
Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.
Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, \$8.00 per annum.
All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lines this type)	\$ 5.00	\$ 8.00	\$ 12.00
Two inches	7.00	10.00	15.00
Three inches	10.00	15.00	20.00
Four inches	11.00	17.00	25.00
Quarter column	12.00	20.00	30.00
Half column	20.00	35.00	55.00
One column	35.00	55.00	125.00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.
All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.
Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa.

Republican County Executive Committee.

JOHN L. RANKIN, Chairman.
H. H. BENNER, Secretary.
CLAUDE COOK, Treasurer.

District.	Name.	P. O. Address.
Bellefonte	N. W. David Glenn	Bellefonte
do	S. W. H. H. Benner	do
do	W. W. Shortridge	do
Howardboro	Joseph Royer	Howard
Millsburg	Lyman T. Eddy	Millsburg
Millheim	A. O. Deisinger	Millheim
Phillipsburg	Dr. Harry Simler	Phillipsburg
Unionville	Dr. E. A. Russell	Unionville
Remer	John F. Seibert	Remer
Boggs	Capt. Austin Curtis	Boggs
Burnside	Wm. Stewart, Jr.	Burnside
College	David Dale	College
Curtin	Warren S. Lucas	Curtin
Ferguson	O. P. Ferguson	Ferguson
Ferguson	N. P. Ferguson	Ferguson
Gregg	Ira F. Davis	Gregg
Huston	John A. Mull	Huston
Howard	D. B. Fletcher	Howard
Harris	Geo. B. Jack	Harris
Half Moon	Larry C. Lore	Half Moon
Haines	Dr. T. T. Musser	Haines
Liberty	D. B. Kunes	Liberty
Miles	Reuben Grimm	Miles
Marion	Capt. S. H. Bennis	Marion
Penn	David Kimpfort	Penn
Patton	Wm. L. Furst	Patton
Potter	Jas. C. Boal	Potter
Potter	N. P. Potter	Potter
Rush	W. J. Thompson	Rush
Snow Shoe	John A. Mull	Snow Shoe
Spring	C. P. Stonerud	Spring
Taylor	D. G. Ganson	Taylor
Union	B. W. Shipley	Union
Walker	Philip Walter	Walker
Walker	Thomas Weston	Walker

Our Leader.

By common consent our fellow-townsmen, General James A. Beaver, is the recognized head of the Republican party in Centre county, not by any special or ordinary effort on his part, but on account of his energy, acknowledged ability, purity of purpose and fidelity to the principles of the Republican party. He is a gentleman in whom every Republican can place the most implicit confidence; one with whom it is an honor to associate, and the large turnout at the late meeting of the County Committee, was inspired, in a great measure, that delegates should be chosen to the Harrisburg Convention whose views would accord with Republican sentiment here by sending General Beaver as one of our delegates to the Chicago Convention. The unanimity with which this result was accomplished is a credit to the party and an honor to the gentleman to whom honor is due. It is a well known fact that all of General Beaver's undertakings are attended with prosperity, and we have every reason to believe his political advent will be no exception to the rule. In this connection it is safe to assume that a new era has dawned upon the Republican party of Centre county; that we are inspired with new hope which adds new vigor, and which will stimulate every lover of Republican principles to rally to the support of our standard-bearer, who will ultimately lead us to victory in this, now, stronghold of Bourbon Democracy.

—It is our painful duty to record the death of Henry McEwen, one of the oldest and most steadfast friends of the REPUBLICAN. He was born August 9, 1802, and died January 17, 1880, in Walker township, on the farm where he has lived all his life. He was a citizen very much beloved and respected by his neighbors and all others who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was an old soldier, and during the late war of the rebellion, although he was past the age that required him to take part in the conflict, yet his patriotism and love for the land of his birth, led him to lay his life on the altar of his country. He leaves a wife and five children one son and four daughters.

Tariff Agitation.

There are indications at Washington that the present session of Congress will not be allowed to pass without the regular attack upon the tariff. The lobby, we are told, is in full force at the Capitol, and the chairman of the Ways and Means Committee is believed to be exceedingly friendly to the scheme of a revision. Without disputing the fact that under the law as it now stands certain articles of manufacture are undoubtedly overprotected, it is nevertheless true that the business of the country, as a whole, will, so far from being benefited, be seriously injured by an agitation of the subject at the present time. Millions of dollars are now seeking investment in the legitimate channels of trade, and Congress should not by a mischievous agitation of the tariff interfere with the operations of capitalists and others who are looking around for enterprises in which to obtain a return for their money. The Presidential year is always more or less injurious to our business interests, and the party in power in Congress will make a serious blunder if it unnecessarily and wantonly enters upon a discussion that there is very little likelihood will be followed by any beneficial results. The policy which Congress ought to pursue is to pass the bill of Senator Eaton, of Connecticut, providing for a commission to consider the whole question and submit a basis of action for both houses. If this is done, the country will be gradually prepared for whatever changes may be made and nobody will be injured. If the Democracy is wise it will let the tariff alone until at least the Presidential election is over. —N. Y. Herald.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

American Plate Glass.

New Albany, January 15.—The manufacture of plate glass in the United States is yet an experiment, so far as the financial results of the business are concerned. The pioneer manufactory in this line of productive industry is located at New Albany, and is an immense establishment, covering about twenty acres of ground and employing \$1,100,000 capital. These works are known as "the De Pauw American Plate Glass Works." Added to them at present are the Louisville Plate Glass Works, owned by Mr. W. C. De Pauw, and in which a capital of \$750,000 has been invested. Add this to the capital of the works at New Albany, and it will give an aggregate of \$1,850,000 capital invested in the manufacture of plate glass by one New Albany capitalist. At the New Albany works \$250,000 are spent annually for raw material, \$400,000 for wages, and \$150,000 for other factory expenses. Seven large steam engines are used of 2,000 horse power, and 1,000 men, women, and boys are employed. The Ford Plate Glass Works at Jeffersonville employ a capital of \$600,000, and the expenditures for raw material, wages, and other expenses, as well as the number of employees, correspond with this large capital. The Crystal City Plate Works at Crystal City, near St. Louis, employ a capital of about \$750,000, and are on a scale of equal magnitude in raw material, wages, and employees.

These are the only plate glass manufactories in America. Since their establishment they have had to contend against a combination of all the plate glass manufactories of Europe; and no occasion has been omitted by this foreign combination to crush out this great industry on the American continent. Efforts have been made by the combination to purchase the American factories that they might be torn down, so that the plate glass monopoly might remain in the hands of the English, French, Belgian and German manufacturer. These failing, Congress has been besieged at every session of late years, for a repeal of all tariff protection to the American manufacturer, these foreign monopolists well knowing that the American factories can only compete with the Europeans by the incidental protection the present tariff affords. The reasons for this are plain enough. Labor, raw material, and everything else entering into the manufacture of plate glass are much cheaper in Europe than in America. Labor, in particular, is down to pauper rates, and the operatives in the European factories are about the same as slaves to the factories. Just now these foreign monopolists have all the energy of their combination at work to induce Congress to largely reduce the tariff on foreign plate glass. They are using all the specious arguments characteristic of the foreign opponents of our American system of manufacturing, and it is said are spending large sums of money to accomplish their purpose, and have a strong lobby at Congress pushing their work

with energy. Of course, American citizens are used for these corrupt purposes, but the people of the west have a right to expect that their Representatives and Senators in Congress will not yield to the blandishments of these corrupt foreign monopolists, whose only aim is to destroy a branch of productive industry in this country that bids fair to rapidly increase in capital and establishments until, like the cotton and iron industries it can take care of itself, and send its products into Europe, as our cotton goods and hardware now go there for a market. All these great plate glass works are in the west. There is a double significance in this fact to western Congressmen. Continue the protection of this great industry, say the people of the great west.

The above is copied from the Pittsburgh Commercial, and the Mr. Ford spoken of has lately made overtures some capitalists of Bellefonte for the establishment of similar works here. The old glass works which have been so long idle will, if a bargain is made with Mr. Ford, be taken and run to their full capacity. The old foundry and some land belonging to the Thomas estate, in all, with the land on which the works are now situated, comprising twelve acres, will be needed. Mr. Ford proposes if he comes here to manufacture window glass, and erect buildings for the manufacture of glass drain tiles, a new patent, and very valuable, Mr. Ford being the patentee. These works, if established as proposed, will employ a great many hands and make business quite lively. Many houses would have to be built and our mechanics, merchants, and everybody be benefited.

The Centennial Club—A Few Facts Relating to the Disbandment.

We have received the following communication from the President of the Centennial Temperance Club concerning the action lately taken by a few of the members of that club, and in answer to several charges made in a communication which appeared in the last issue of the Watchman:

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—In last week's Watchman a communication appeared, signed "Member," in which the author tries to explain to the public the causes which led to the disbandment of the Centennial Temperance Club. As president of the Club, I desire to give, through the columns of the REPUBLICAN, a few facts in the matter, and to answer some of the charges made against myself. The article reads, "A handful of those who were left faithful to their pledged word of honor called a meeting and decided to disband the organization in the same spirit it was kept up," and they did it, as their action did show.

In the first place, there was no need to call a meeting, as all the members knew that Monday evening was the regular meeting night of the club.

2d. The whole proceeding was unconstitutional, as no organization or club can disband without first passing a resolution to that effect, and that resolution must have three readings before it can pass the house.

3d. They failed to notify all members in good standing, and divided the goods and surplus money to persons who were not members, their time having expired some two weeks previous.

4th. He says this was done with the knowledge and consent of the president, which is not correct, as such a thing was never intimated at any previous meeting in my presence; and more, I was not even notified, as I was absent at the State College from Monday morning until Thursday morning, and was then notified of the disbandment of the club.

5th. He next claims that I received my full share, being one-twelfth of the amount. I did receive from Mr. Smith \$8.64 in cash, and was also informed that there were six chairs in the ante-room for me, which I immediately appropriated to the club on its reorganization. I feel sorry that I did not receive more for the same purpose.

6th. He claims that the president of the club is aware that these are simply the facts in the case, which I am, so far as their report goes; and as president of the club, and feeling it my duty towards the citizens of Bellefonte, I called a meeting, which I considered not out of place, for the purpose of investigating and reorganizing the club.

As for the club being disbanded, that shall never be so long as there is a quorum in good standing.

Most respectfully,
R. A. LAIRD,
Pres't C. T. C.

—The January number of the Phonetic Magazine came to us enlarged and otherwise improved. This is one of the most useful works on phonography we have seen, and should be in the hands of every one who intends learning the art.

—The lecture on the Battle of Gettysburg, by Colonel John Bachelder, at the Opera House on Tuesday evening of last week drew a large and appreciative audience, and those who were present went away with a better understanding of the great battle than they ever possessed before. The lecture lasted about two hours, during which time the lecturer, by his very able and instructive treatment of the subject, held the closest attention of his audience. The Colonel had with him a number of illustrations and maps, by which he was enabled to describe with great effectiveness the principal features of the three day's campaign, the position occupied by the troops and the charging and skirmishing of the same. Mr. Bachelder, in his manner of speech, is very easy and free, and enters into his subject with zeal and enthusiasm.

—Students of the Pennsylvania State College enjoy a summer temperature throughout the year, the entire College building being pleasantly warmed by the new steam heating apparatus lately introduced. By this great improvement students occupying College dormitories are made thoroughly comfortable, the charges for fuel it is hoped will be lessened, and the Chemical and Physical Laboratories are rendered much more complete by making possible the introduction of various improved appliances requiring the use of steam. Send for Catalogue. Address the President, State College, Centre County, Pa.

—Sechler & Co. are as busy as ever, and the rush of customers to their store still continues. In fact so well has Sechler pleased his customers that he has hardly felt the hard times, and now that business has improved with every one else he don't seem to mind it. The truth is that Sechler, by selling good goods at the cheapest rate that such goods can be put on the market, has built up a business that nothing can check. It seems to grow every year, every month, every week and every day. If you want full value for your money go to Sechler & Co., Bush House block, High street.

—A heaping half bushel of rats were slaughtered at Duncan & Hale's mill yesterday morning. The rats congregated in large numbers behind the casing in the basement of the mill, to feed on the chop which sifts in there, and when the place is full the entrance is blocked. They are then released, one at a time, and dispatched by a dog.

—The local of the Democrat went to jail one day last week—went on a tour of inspection, and gives a very favorable report of the workings of the institution and treatment of prisoners. At present there are but six prisoners quartered there, a smaller number than have been there since Mr. Spangler took charge.

—If you want to enjoy a first-class smoke call at H. C. Weaver's Cuban Cigar Store, and inquire for a "Princess." This cigar has been pronounced, by good judges, the best five-cent cigar in the market. Try the "Princess" and judge for yourself.

—People should be careful not to take cold in this changeable weather. Diphtheria prevails in many parts of the county.

—Bond Valentine desires to purchase telegraph poles for the American Union Telegraph Company.

THE DOMESTIC MONTHLY FOR FEBRUARY.—The social season, now at its height, creates demands for new styles, which are met this year by a never excelled variety in draperies, affording an unusual wide range of choice, and abundantly proving the universal taste for change which is a marked tendency of the present time. The very tasteful colored frontispiece of the Domestic Monthly for February represents a walking dress suitable for the season, and most becomingly adapted to the wintry surroundings of February. With the other illustrations are reception dresses and out-of-door costumes, with their accessories in an endless variety of shapes. Ladies who have prudently postponed their shopping until after the holiday rush will find under the heading of Seasonable Fabrics many hints which may easily save them much search and many a dollar in the course of a day's shopping tour.

The literary department is as full and interesting as usual. A reduced copy is published of Faed's portrait of Washington, the largest engraving of which is now offered as a premium for a small advance on the subscription price of the Domestic Monthly.

The Domestic Monthly is published by Blake & Company, corner Broadway and 14th Street, New York, at \$1.50 per year, inclusive of pattern premium. Specimen copies 15 cents.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondent.

Jan. 15, 1880.

The Democrats are a good deal mortified by the late results. The great crime in Maine begins to loom up as one of their biggest blunders, and added to other blunders, the load weighs upon them. They might thrive for a time on successful fraud, but the anticipation of failure in all their plots is too much. That accounts for their apparent moderation just now. They have decided in caucus to pass all the appropriation bills as the President signed them last year, thus making no fight except on the bill to pay United States Marshals, and it is said even upon that they may compromise away their late ditch. The poor fellows are in a bad way, and even their Greenback friends threaten to abandon them.

That General John B. Hawley is a candidate for Governor of Illinois, will probably be nominated, and there will be lost to the Government service as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in a few months, seems to have become the settled belief of almost everybody. Accounts are daily received from Illinois to the fact that his friends in all parts of the State are moving for him, and there is little or no opposition. His admirable services as a public man, both in his present office and as a member of Congress for three terms previously, has endeared him to the Republican party, and while we shall be sorry to lose him from the Treasury Department, his State will be congratulated on its good fortune in having his services as Governor.

The Post Office Department is exposing many wicked swindlers throughout the country, and refusing to give them facilities of mailing service. It will do good in driving out of business all concerns that advertise to sell unabridged dictionaries for 50 cents and similar cheats.

The United States Agricultural Society held its annual meeting here yesterday, and elected the following officers: President, John Merryman, of Maryland; Secretary, Ben. P. Poor, Massachusetts; Treasurer, W. S. French, New Hampshire; and one Vice President from each State and Territory. Measures were taken to revive the usefulness of the society, which has been neglected of late years, and to form local organizations in every State and Territory under its auspices.

The financial question will be rapidly disposed of now. The Senate Finance Committee yesterday refused to report Bayard's resolution to destroy the legal tender quality of the greenbacks, the vote in favor of it being Senator Bayard's, Morrill, Kernan, and Wallace, and against it Senators Allison, Beck, Ferry, and Voorhees. This probably is the death blow to financial agitation in that body for this session, although the question will be briefly debated in the Senate hereafter. In the House there will soon be a discussion on the same question, and then all action to change the prevailing policy will probably be postponed.

A Moving Palace.

This is truly an age of wonders, and among them are, talking by lightning, riding on the wings of the wind, and transferring, as it were, a whole orchestra over hundreds of miles of wire. These are no greater than the rapidity of travel on the railways, however, as the hurrying trains every day show. There are always conveniences and improvements in the manner of travel which add greatly to the comfort of those who are journeying. One of the latest, though it has been in use some time, is the Pullman Hotel Cars, where one is always "at home," and can eat, walk, talk or sleep, as he chooses. Go down to the Chicago & North-Western depot any evening, or any morning, and you will see the moving palaces. The Pullman Hotel Cars were put on the Chicago & North-Western Railway about the 1st of July, last year, and they have proven to be an unquestioned and decided success. The cars are beauties, and a person can get aboard at Chicago in the morning and ride through to Council Bluffs without leaving the car, and still have all the conveniences of any of the most elegant hotels. They are on the European plan—"You pay only for what you get." If you have never seen them, it will pay you to go down to the depot some evening and go through the train.—Cedar Rapids (Ind.) Daily Republican.

In these Hotel Cars the meals are a la carte—you pay for what you get and nothing more; and this at very reasonable rates. The managers of the Company have determined to omit nothing which will add to the convenience, safety and comfort of the traveling public who favor them with their patronage; and further, that they will not be eclipsed in this direction by any other railroad in the world.

Hence these cars, constructed by the Pullman Palace Car Company especially for the Pioneer Line, are the finest ever built.

It is not exaggeration to say that no road in the world can produce the equal to these magnificent cars, and as the average traveler wants the best of everything that can be had, he must of necessity use this line in his trans-continental trip.

The charges for berths in these Hotel Cars are the same (and no higher) as are made in the common sleeping car, so that the traveler using one of these palatial hotels is given much more worth for his money than he can get on any other line.

Remember, Pullman Hotel Cars are now running regularly between Chicago and Council Bluffs, on the Denver and California express trains of the Chicago and North-Western Railway. West-bound, they leave Chicago daily, except Sunday (and every third Sunday), from the Wells Street Depot, at 10:30 A. M., and arrive at Council Bluffs next morning. East-bound, they leave Council Bluffs at 8:30 P. M., daily, except Saturday (and every third Saturday), and reach Chicago the next afternoon.

Bear in mind! No other road runs Pullman Hotel Cars, Pullman Dining Cars, or any other form of hotel, dining or restaurant cars through to the Missouri River. On no other road can you get all the meals you require between Chicago and Omaha without leaving the car you start in. This is the only line that has through eating cars of any sort.

—We pay best, first, those who destroy us—generals; second, those who cheat us—politicians and quacks; third, those who amuse us—singers and musicians; and best of all, those who instruct us.

—The editor of the Chicago Tribune received a communication with the request: "Please print, if not too full." "We hurl back the base insinuation with scorn," he says with great violence.

—"There are too many women in the world; sixty thousand more women than men in Massachusetts," growled the husband. "That is the survival of the fittest, my dear," replied the wife.

—If the tornado which demolished the Methodist church at Christiansburg, Kentucky, had struck a faro bank that would have been a fine subject for a sermon of the awful warning type.

—A man can make more money attending to his own business for one day than he can by attending to his neighbor's business for a whole year.

—"There's a pair of home-made suspenders," said the Governor of Texas, pointing to a couple of newly elected sheriffs.

—In the remarks of a country minister we learn that the devil is the father of tobacco. He must be Old Fickoline.

—Many a writer of note languishes in prison. Put another man's name on the note, you see.—Marathon Independent.

—The Shah of Persia intends undertaking a pilgrimage to Meshed this spring, accompanied by ten thousand troops.

—In a wicked ward a barrel of whiskey has more political influence than the longest-tongued orator in the land.

—Miss Stevens, a young American lady, has taken the highest diploma for porcelain painting in London.

—How to get the best of mosquitoes, says an exchange. But who wants mosquitoes of any quality?

—It is wise and well to look on the cloud of sorrow as though we expected it to turn into a rainbow.

—The king of the Fiji Islands is said to relish "Baby Mine" very much. He likes it well done, too.

—A gentleman in conversation said that his dogs were A. L. Shouldn't they have been rated K 9?

—The point of a pencil is always sharp enough to break itself off when it falls to the floor.

—No matter how poor a man is he can always hold up a lamp post and whistle.

—It is more profitable to look up our defects than to boast of our attainments.

—A fellow should never kiss a girl on the mountain, because mountain's peak.

—The dentists in convention agree to pull together for another year.

—Sausage is the great American ground hog.

—A smile on the face is worth two in a tumbler.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year.....\$4.00
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HARPER'S RAZAR, " " " " " " 4.00
The THREE above named publications, One Year.....10.00
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HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, one year.....1.05

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

INDUCEMENTS FOR 1880 ONLY.

22—Thirteen numbers of Harper's Young People will be furnished to every yearly subscriber to Harper's Weekly for 1880; or, Harper's Young People and Harper's Weekly will be sent to any address for one year, commencing with the first number of Harper's Weekly for January, 1880, on receipt of \$5.00 for the two Periodicals.

Remittances should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

22—Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.
Address HARPER & BROS., New York.

The Lime Kiln Club.

Alextree Jones said he arose to defend the American nation from the aspirations of the Canadian press. He had lately read in a Canadian paper that this nation was living too fast, and that it soon must become bankrupt. Such unwarranted attacks on his native country thrilled him with indignation clean down to his last bunion, and if the press of this country would not resent them, he would.

"Living too fast!" he repeated as he drew himself up. "I hear worn down same collar free weeks. Am dat living too fast? Heah am a warst oven ten y'are ole by the almanax! Am dat dresin to kill? Look at de red woolen patches on de knees of dese black pants an' tole me if it looks as if dis nashun was death on stuf close! Livin too fast! Why, de werry ideah am impotuous! Am 'taters biled wid de hides en an' spiced out wid bacon an' co'nbred live' too fast? On behalf of de American people I protest! On behalf of dis nashun I warn de Strait of Kennedy dat we can't be sassed beyond a certain pint. When dat pin has bin passed dar will come a demand for gore an' revenge!"

The speech was received with great applause and satisfaction. Rice next took the floor and said:

"Cival war am its horrors am to be deplored and shunned, but if it must come—if we must resort to the force of arms to preserve our honah, den let us resort! Let us gird to de armor of right an' march forward wid brave hearts. He who sasses dis nashun sasses the Lime Kiln Club."

It was then resolved that this nation was not living too fast, and that Canada had best beware, and the meeting adjourned.—*Detroit Free Press.*

NOR HER MOTTO.—A Woodward avenue policeman was the other day halted near the city hall by a two hundred pound woman with a parcel in her hand, and she requested to be directed to the store where they sold mottoes. He asked which particular store she wanted, and she exclaimed:

"Well, I can't tell. My old man came to town yesterday, and I wanted him to buy the motto of 'God Bless our Home.' He got in somewhere where they told him that stylish folks no longer hung up that motto, and the idiot brought home this one."

She unrolled the parcel and held up a card on which was tastily printed:

"Do not ask for credit—Our terms are cash."

"You needn't grin," she said as she rolled up the card again; "I'm heavy on foot, and the walking is bad, but I am going to walk this town till I find the man who got this thing off on Samuel for 'God Bless our Home.'"

Mrs. Scott Siddons gave a reading at the Asbury University, Greencastle, Ind., for the benefit of the institution. She wore a handsome evening dress, cut as low at the neck as is ordinarily worn. On the following morning she attended the religious services, and was vehemently prayed for by a professor, who described her dress to Providence as disgraceful to herself and insulting to the audience. The students, however, have taken her part, and the controversy is very warm.

Nothing dies, nothing can die. No idle word thou speakest, but is a seed cast into Time and grows through all Eternity! The Recording angel—consider it well—it is no fable, but the truest of truth. The paper tablet thou canst burn; of the "iron leaf" there is no burning.

Spain seems determined that Cuba shall not Havana peace for the present.

Is it not enough to remember the poor.

New Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levam Facias, and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24th, A. D. 1880, at one o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of the defendants, to wit:

No. 1. All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to the following described real estate, viz: all that certain message, tenement and tract of land situated in the township of Harris, Centre county, Penn'a, beginning at a stone; thence along land of heirs of Alexander Johnson, dec'd, south 72° west 37 perches to chestnut oak; thence by land of Daniel Riley and others, south 26° east 87 perches to stone; thence by land of Moses Thompson, north 72° east 23 perches to post; thence along land of Keller and Irwin, north 18½° west 85-119 perches to place of beginning, containing 16 acres. No buildings.

ALSO,

All that certain message, tenement or lot of land situated, lying and beginning in the township of Harris, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post; thence south 59° east 34 perches to J. Jordan, 12 perches to post; thence along land of Jas. Johnson, south 21° east 108 feet; thence along lands of same, north 59° west 12 perches to post; thence along public road north 51° west 108 feet to the place of beginning, containing 75 perches. Thence erected a two-story frame house, stable and other out-buildings.

ALSO,

All that certain lot or parcel of ground situated in Haines township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone; thence north 74° west 23 perches to red oak; thence north 71° east 31 perches to white oak; thence south 89° east 34 perches to red oak; thence south 70° west 24 perches to the place of beginning, containing four acres more or less, together with the right of way to adjoining tract of ground, 16 feet wide, beginning at a post near public road and running along line of adjoining tract of Conrad Long, subject to the maintenance of fence along line of said way by said defendant. No buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas M. Allen.

No. 2. All the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to all that certain lot of ground situated in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the east by Sycamore Street, on the south by land of Mrs. Oswald, and on the west by land of Snow Shoe Land Association, containing ¼ of an acre, more or less, thence erected a two-story frame church building. Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Snow Shoe.

No. 3. All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in Snow Shoe village, Snow Shoe township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by Fifth street, on the east by Sycamore Street, on the south by land of Mrs. Oswald, and on the west by land of Snow Shoe Land Association, containing ¼ of an acre, more or less, thence erected a two-story frame church building. Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Snow Shoe.

No. 4. All that certain tract or piece of land situated in Madisonburg, Centre county, Penn'a, and marked in the general plan of said town as lot No. 42, bounded on the east by High street, on the south by lot of Samuel Shaffer, on the west by an alley, and on the north by lot of John Limbert, containing in breadth along said High street 100 feet, and in depth to said alley 18½ feet; it being the premises which Daniel Rishel, and Sarah, his wife, by indenture bearing even date herewith, granted and confirmed unto said R. G. Hockman, his heirs and assigns, thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of R. G. Hockman.

No. 5. All that certain coal land composed of two tracts or parcels of land situated in Rush township, Centre county, Penn'a, the whole bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at hemlock corner of tract surveyed in name of John Sibley and Edmund Fletcher, thence by Fletcher tract north 69° east 103 perches to the east bank of Moshannon creek; thence by same, north 68° west 6 perches to a post on bank of said creek; thence by land late of Abram Goss and H. Phillips, north 51° east 40 perches to a post; thence south 32° east 12 perches to a post; thence north 8° east 16 perches; thence down Moshannon creek, to corner of Steiners land; thence by same and tract in name of James Allison, south 39° east 40 perches to a post; thence by tract in name of Thomas Allison, south 51° west 244 perches to a post; thence by land of Dale, north 32° west 100 perches to a post; thence by same, south 51° west 80 perches to post; thence north 32° west 132 perches to the place of beginning; containing in the two parcels five hundred and fifty-two acres and one hundred and sixteen perches more or less; being the same land which the executors of Hardman Phillips, deceased, by deed dated December 1st, 1866, conveyed to John P. Packer and which afterwards became vested in the said William P. Orblison. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William P. Orblison.

No. 6. All that certain lot of ground situated in Walker township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the east by A. J. Garbrick, on the west by Struble and Dr. Fisher, on the north by public road, and on the south by Struble, containing 121 perches. Thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other out-buildings. Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of J. M. Alters.

No. 7. All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to the following real estate, viz: The whole of lot No. 4, and the northern twenty feet of lot No. 5 adjoining said lot No. 4, on a general plot or plan of the village of Moshannon, Snow Shoe township, the entire tract fronting 80 feet on Chestnut street and extending back 180 feet to James alley. Thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Stefel.

No. 8. All that certain tract of land situated in Biggs township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded by lands of Mrs. Kinney's heirs on the west, McCoy, Linn & Co. on the north, John Harper on the east and Patrick Finn on the south, containing about seventy-six acres, it being the same premises which William Curtin in his life-time sold by article of agreement to the said John Watson, which articles were duly proven in the Orphan's Court of Centre county and the land therein mentioned decreed to the said John Watson on the 27th day of November, 1875, as by reference will more fully appear. Thereon erected a log house, stable and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Watson.

No. 9. All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in Bellefonte borough, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot of John Delaney, on the east and south-east by an alley or street, and on the west by public road leading from Bellefonte to Roopessburg; containing about one-fourth of an acre more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Samuel F. Foster.

No. 10. All the right, title and interest and estate of defendant in and to all that message and lot of ground in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Situate on the bank of Spring creek near the Willow bank dam bounded on the south by the road leading from Bellefonte via Reynolds' mill to Roopessburg, on the west by the Mill dam, on the north by said dam and Spring creek and extending east ten feet from Bellefonte Press Company building, together with the use and right to draw from the said dam through a forebay or channel under a wheel power equal to two-horse power for driving the machinery used in said building, being the same estate which D. G. Bush and said defendant conveyed to W. F. Wylie by deed, dated the first day of October, 1872, for the period of ninety-nine years, and which said W. F. Wylie by assignment bearing even date herewith, and intended to be forthwith recorded, conveyed to the said Alfred Nicholls. Thereon erected a two-story frame building. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Alfred Nicholls.

No. 11. All that certain tract or piece of land situated in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the north by Tussey Mountain, east by land of John Allen, and on the south by land of J. J. Rush, containing 97 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a 1½ story frame house, stable and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew Jordan.

No. 12. All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in Benner township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by public road, on the east by lands of Mrs. Horning, on the south by lands of Robert Kendall, and on the west by public road, containing about two acres, more or less, thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Laver and Sarah, his wife, and Calvin Laver, his minor son.

No. 13. All that certain message or tract of land situated in the village of Stormstown, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the north by lands of W. L. Wilson, on the south by public road, on the east by J. H. Griffin, and on the east by lands of W. L. Wilson, containing ¼ of an acre, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Griffin.

No. 14. All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Howard, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the north by an alley, on the east by I. C. Leathers, on the south by road leading to Jacksonville, on the west by Michael Holter, containing ¼ of an acre, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame house and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William M. Neff.

No. 15. All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain message, tenement and lot of ground situated in the village of Tusseyville, Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the north by lands of Jacob Strohm, on the east and south by public road and on the west by lands of Mrs. Catharine Leitch, containing about one-half acre, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame house, blacksmith shop, stable and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Leitch.

Transferred.—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. 3-61

CONSUMPTION

CURED. A simple vegetable remedy for Cough, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections. Also a powerful and reliable cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, which has been tested in German, French, or English for preparing and using, sent by mail free of charge on receipt of stamp. Please write this paper, W. W. SHERMAN, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

2-44.

FANCY Chromo and Advertising Cards printed in brilliant colors. Thousands of different Varieties. Thirty assorted sample Cards sent for 10 cents. Circulars sent free. PHILA. LITH. CARD CO., 12-3 1/2. No. 506 South Front St., Phila., Pa.

FERRY & CO'S

ILLUSTRATED, DESCRIBED, AND PRICED. SEED CATALOGUE FOR 1880.

Will be mailed free to all applicants, and to customers without charge. It contains full descriptions, prices and directions for planting 500 varieties of Vegetables, and is a valuable book, free of charge. Send for it. Address, D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

3-3m

Valuable Farm For Sale

—IN—

UNION TOWNSHIP,

Within Four Miles of Unionville Station, on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, a Good High, way from the Farm to the Station, containing

EIGHTY ACRES

—OF—

Red Shale Land,

Sixty Acres under a Good State of Cultivation, and balance Timbered. It is one of the

Best Fruit Farms

to be found in this part of the country, and has a large number of FINE APPLE and PEACH TREES in bearing condition. There is a

NEVER FAILING SPRING

on the farm, the water of which is brought to the house and barn. There is a farm a

Good Two-Story House,

newly plastered, containing Nine Rooms; a GOOD BARN, ICE HOUSE, WOOD HOUSE, and other necessary outbuildings.

PRICE : 3000.

One-Half Cash down, and the balance in payments to suit purchaser. Enquire of WILLIAM D. SMITH, Fleming, Centre Co., Pa. 12-3 1/2m.

BEST IN THE WORLD!

ABSOLUTELY AND CHEMICALLY PURE.

ARM AND HAMMER BRAND.

CHURCH & CO'S

SODA

AND

SALERATUS

Which is the same thing.

Compare Saleratus or Bi-Carb Soda with the same thing, it is of a slightly different color. It may appear slightly different, but a comparison with Church & Co's "ARM AND HAMMER" BRAND will show the difference.

See that your Saleratus and Baking Soda is white and PURE, as should be ALL SIMILAR SUBSTANCES used for food.

A simple but severe test of the comparative value of different brands of Soda or Saleratus is to dissolve a dessert spoonful of each kind with about a pint of water (hot preferred) in clear glasses, stirring until all is thoroughly dissolved. The deleterious insoluble matter in the inferior Soda will be shown after settling some twenty minutes or sooner, by the milky appearance of the solution and the quantity of floating soapy matter according to quality.

Be sure and ask for Church & Co's Soda and Saleratus and see that their name is on the package and you will get the purest and whitest made. The use of this with sour milk, in preference to Baking Powder, saves twenty times its cost.

Send one pound package for valuable information and real carefully.

SHOW THIS TO YOUR GROCER.

12-3 1/2m.

PETER HENDERSON & CO

SELL EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN

SEEDS, PLANTS, SMALL FRUITS, &c.

CATALOGUE FREE TO ALL WHO APPLY BY LETTER.

Peter Henderson & Co., 85 CORTLAND ST. NEW YORK.

12-3 1/2m.

A. J. CRUSE.

CIGARS. CIGARS.

A LARGE STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND OF

MY OWN MAKE.

Dealers will find it to their advantage to examine my stock

Before Ordering Elsewhere.

ALSO,

CHEWING

AND

SMOKING TOBACOS,

PIPES, &c.

A. J. CRUSE,

BUSH HOUSE.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

12-3m

Lawrence L. Brown—Coal, Grain, Plaster, &c.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Grain! Grain! Grain!

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Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

The Use of Tobacco.

We conceive the use of tobacco to be one of the greatest evils the human race is heir to. It is a habit brought on by the disposition of boys to follow the example of men. There is no boy—or we have never heard of one—who has had a natural appetite for the use of tobacco. It is a habit that must be cultivated, at the expense of turning the stomach inside out, before the chewer or smoker relishes it as a luxury, and a very expensive luxury it is, too, to those who have become habituated to its use. We well remember our first experience in its use, and of expending some five hundred dollars for the weed. We entertain a keen recollection of the cost, although we have not indulged our appetite in its use for nearly ten years. It not only required our ready change to keep up stock, but it was the filthiest habit we ever indulged in, and we became so disgusted that we quit—yes, quit, short off—and we have come to the conclusion that any man can quit if he will resolve to do so and quit. We find the following dissertation on tobacco in the *Friends' Intelligence*, which we commend to our readers, especially boys and young men:

To cast in my mite to sway the swelling current in the use of tobacco, the following essay was compiled, using the best authorities at hand, both scientific and medical. Witnessing the wide prevalence of the habitual use of this noxious weed by the men of to-day, and seeing the influence of example and current fashion in encouraging the inexperienced lads growing up around us, the men of the future, to embark in this slavish habit, I am apprehensive that unless more firmly and rationally resisted, its use will be perpetuated and may continue to spread more widely, like other habits endorsed and popularized by custom. The original idea was to endeavor to bring together matter on this subject profitable to be laid before the young in conducting our First-day school; but having brought together a pretty full presentation of the many objections to this useless habit, I trust some good may result by submitting for publication amongst Friends and others.

Chester county. J. H. J.

A DISSERTATION ON TOBACCO.

The formation of correct habits in setting out in life's journey is a matter of far-reaching importance. It is obvious to all that sound health is a treasure worthy the thoughtful care of the young in the formation of life habits, and, along with moral and religious training, demands not only the earnest concern of parents, but is eminently deserving of special attention in all departments in educational training. That culture we esteem greatly lacking, which fails to look after these vital interests, and seek to establish a safeguard by the early inculcation of the importance of individual self-government of the appetites and passions in conformity to the divinely instituted laws of our being.

Man, born with embryo capabilities, still needs to be reared and educated under the discipline of self-government; yet, in this highly favored century, we may readily discover that what most frequently undermines or blights the golden treasure of sound health, and also forms the greatest impediment to worldly success and comfort, may be found to exist within ourselves, tolerated by the rational self-government and by seeking transient enjoyment in habits of more sensual indulgence.

A celebrated singer, on a visit to this country some thirty or forty years ago, who was accustomed to meet with ill-ventilated halls, made the remark that half the sickness of the world comes from breathing bad air. She contrasted the residences in her native country, England, at a former period when the winds of heaven played through every house from Windsor Castle down to the laborer's cottage, infusing the balm of health. But at that early time the means of self-destruction, now so abundant and popular, were unknown, or very costly, beyond reach, and the mass of the people were necessitated to subsist on plain but nourishing fare. Times now, in this country at least, are greatly changed, all classes can pervade and poison themselves if they will, while custom and fashion seem rather to preponderate on the side of doing so.

Before introducing the special subject of tobacco, we may here add to my introductory remarks, that desiring to present fairly to hearers composed of users of the weed, as well as abstainers, and without cause of offence to any, we will first quote from a popular writer who had been long a user of the article, and consequently the more competent to set forth what its effects are, both for and against its use. This popular writer, James Parton, heads his enquiry, "Does it pay to smoke?" and to do justice to both parties he has presented, as he says, the most excusable cases to examine and weigh

the results. The first is that of an aged hod carrier in the city of New York, living so distant from his work that he must be up by 5:30 A. M., breakfast and start from his home by 6—dinner kettle in hand. By this time well-to-do city folks begin to think of rising, this father of a family left at home is ready to make his first ascent of the ladder, with a load on his shoulders. Before the respite at noon five hours of earnest labor ensue. At 12 M. the stroke of some bell sets him at liberty for his kettle. This, on cold days, is wrapped up in his overcoat to keep the cold dinner from freezing. He, with a group of hod carriers with their kettles, seek some sunny spot where they may seat themselves on the soft side of a capacious board and enjoy the refreshing repast of cold meat and bread. This concluded, our venerable friend takes out a short black pipe for his noontide smoke. Oh, how he enjoys it; truly it seems to rest him, ending perhaps in a brief sleep, from which he does wake refreshed for another five hours of the heavy hod. Now, should we deny the poor man a luxury so cheap, costing perhaps ten cents a week? While he has his pipe he has a refuge to which he can flee from trouble. Then, again, in the evening it is very consoling when at home in his crowded and uninviting hovel. The smoke, supposed to poison the air of some apartments, seems to correct the foulness of this, and thus appears to be a benefactor to other inmates and even those who pass the door. Hence this single cheap luxury of smoke is seemingly to him the equivalent of all the luxuries wealth could buy; yet none but him or one who has been a smoker is prepared to realize this as truth. Nevertheless, the various luxuries are probably not so much to those who can daily enjoy them as Paddy's pipe to him, for it is a potent equalizer, that sets him at ease amidst the costly falacies of fashionable luxury, and he gets as much of this kind of pleasure out of his pipe as the affluent can extract from their sumptuous viands.

Now, if there is a man in the world who ought to smoke the one we have described is that man. The question then is, "Does it pay him?" Give sympathetic consideration to his case, we are compelled to decide, after years of personal experience in the use of the weed, that it does not, for the following and sundry other reasons: First, the fact that it tends to make him content with his lot is a point against his pipe. To a young man, full of marrow, carrying the hod is no dishonor, rather the reverse; but the hod is not for gray hairs. When we see a man past fifty at such work, or performing hired labor that requires little skill or thought, we may know there has been some great waste or defect in that man's life. The first dollar earned by the afterwards celebrated George Law, it is said, was carrying the hod, but it was used to obtain the books he needed. And when the winter came he stopped the hod, mastered the studies undertaken, and thus prepared himself to build the high bridge over the Harlem River, where he made a million dollars by using "steam hod carriers" instead of Irish ones. Thus the pipe is one of the chief differences between the hod carrier dragged into content with his lot and the one who, in lieu of smoking his life away, is ambitious to make use thereof to secure rational comforts and reach a more desirable position. Speaking in general terms of the tendency, we may justly claim that the poor man's pipe tends to make him lethargic and stupidly satisfied with a lot which it is his duty to alleviate. He ought to loath the comfortlessness of his meagre home, and when he goes there in the swift recurring evenings instead of sitting down in stolid selfishness to smoke, his family duties should claim his thoughts and lead to the assistance of his wife, who may have the most trying part to endure in the scuffle for the comfort of the family. To say the least, it appears quite unhandy to steal out of such noisome surroundings into a mere sensual cloud land of filthy tobacco smoke, and leave the family amidst their desolation.

Now, if, as we think, it does not pay this hod carrier to use tobacco in any shape, it surely pays no man; and if he cannot smoke without injustice to his family, no one can. But some may urge the excessive hardships of the soldier's life (may the period be hastened when none will be needed) as an excuse for his use of the weed. This also fails to justify the habit, since he, more perhaps than other men, has need of all his strength, and smoking and chewing robs him of part of it. No man in this age of educational enlightenment should need to be told that the use of tobacco tends to reduce and impair the healthy tone of the system and all the forces of the body. This is evinced to the satisfaction, shall we say, of beginners, as most boys will acknowledge this effect was produced by tampering with a first cigar or quid. Then, again, some may plead the hardships of seafaring life, but we see no reason why the sailor, after a three years' voyage, should not return "all alive" to tell the wonders he has seen. Then why should he go around this beautiful world drugged? We must therefore add the sailor to the hod carrier and the soldier, and respectfully take away his pipe, notwithstanding these classes can smoke and chew without much offending others, as the two last introduced are provided with ample spittoons, which disgusts and enslaves no one—the earth and the ocean! But for all that, tobacco is an injury per-

sonally to them, and every man of them would be better without it.

Now, since we must deny all these, the false solace of the noxious weed, what can or ought to be said of the widely prevalent habit of smoking or chewing among classes claiming refinement, whose occupation furnishes no pretext or excuse? In this enlightened age we might well blush with shame at the sight of numerous individuals engaged in all pursuits still yielding themselves heedless of the pernicious influence of their example. Such seem regardless of public reproof, manifested by numerous posters, "Smoking positively forbidden," staring them in the face and thoroughfares, which clearly imply that the habit is a public nuisance, and is so proclaimed by society *en masse*.

But yet we are told that even some clergymen and preachers (assumed leaders among the people) find enjoyment in an ecstatic smoke, and are so sensual as to carry into the apartments of lady invalids the vile odor of ex-cigars. It is said, though we doubt the fact, that a majority of the physicians are users of tobacco, and that a large portion of medical students use it furiously. Probably this need not be wondered at, since doctors greatly live upon the bodily sins of mankind.

To be continued.

Help the Boys.

In your planning this winter—we take it for granted that every farmer who reads the *Review* is already planning for the work of next season—set apart some plot of ground for the boys "to have and to hold" as their own for the season. Sit down some evening and have a cheerful, confidential talk with them. Ascertain what crops they would prefer to cultivate and experiment with, determine what variety of seed is best, and discuss methods of treatment—when to plow and plant, how many times to cultivate, and go through with all the details from seed time to harvest. Calculate as nearly as possible the amount of time they will have to devote to their little plantation, and then, when the time comes, grant them all the time agreed upon without a word. Furnish them with the best of tools, and implements, both for their own work and that which they are to do for you, and aid them in all possible ways. In this way they will become fitted for landholders and successful farmers. This love for experimental farming will continue through life, and they will accomplish a work of great value for the generation in which they live, and for the generations that are to come after them. Discuss with them also the probable conditions of the market during the next twelve months, for after all it will be the money result that they will be most interested in, and which will influence them most in the future. To have money to invest next year, in an animal, a wagon, an implement, a suit of clothes, or something else of value and utility, or to put out at interest, is a matter of grave moment to them. What the boys of the farm need is recognition and encouragement. As a rule, those boys help their fathers most whose fathers most help them.—*Farmers' Review*.

What there is in Wheat.

The wheat grain is a fruit consisting of a seed and its coverings. All the middle part of the grain is occupied by large, thin cells, full of powdery substance, which contains all the starch of the wheat. Outside the central starch mass is a single row of squarish cells filled with a yellowish material, very rich in nitrogenous, that is, flesh forming matter. Beyond this again there are six thin coats or coverings, containing much mineral matter, both of potash and phosphates. The outermost coat is of but little value. The mill products of these coverings of the seed are peculiarly rich in nutriment, and fine flour is robbed of a large percentage of valuable and nutritious food. Middlings not only contain more flour and mineral matter than fine flour, but also more fat. The fibrous matter, or outer coat, which is indigestible, forms one-sixth of the bran, but one-hundredth of the fine flour. Wheat contains the greatest quantity of gluten and the smallest of starch; i.e., a medium proportion of both, while in barley, oats and corn the largest proportion of starch and the smallest of gluten are to be found. In practice 100 lbs. of flour will make from 133 to 137 pounds of bread, a good average being 135 pounds; hence a barrel of 196 pounds should yield 265 one-pound loaves.

The young ladies of Washington are debating how they shall modestly but effectively rebuke the ill-bred men who stare at them in the street cars and stages. It has been decided that the most effective way is for the young lady to retort by persistently staring at the male starrer's feet, and assuming an amused expression of countenance as though looking at something funny. Naturally, every one else in the car looks at the bad man's boots, and thus injured innocence is avenged. Very few men, comparatively, can stand unflinchingly a modest lady's persevering stare at his feet.

Measly pork is a parasitic disease. The parasite is a germ of the tape worm, and measly pork is the source, to a great extent, of tape worms in children. If the pork is well cooked the germ is destroyed, and there is no reason for apprehending anything of an unpleasant nature from its consumption.

Cider Vinegar.

This is almost a necessity in house-keeping, and is easily prepared. After cider is fermented draw it off into a keg, and take strips of straw paper, dipped into West India molasses or maple syrup; put from into the keg of cider and set in a warm place, near a stove or chimney, where it will not freeze, and in a few weeks you will have a sharp, pure vinegar. If one needs it to use in a shorter time, they can fill a jug with cider and turn into each gallon of cider one pint of molasses and a cupful of lively yeast. Have a jug full of the liquid, let it stand uncorked back of the cook stove, where it will keep warm. It will commence fermenting in twenty-four hours, and will not take over a week to make splendid sharp vinegar. It must be drawn off into another jug, leaving the dregs, and kept in a tightly corked jug or bottle, where it will not freeze. If one has good cider there need be no trouble about vinegar, as it can be made into sharp vinegar in a short time by using a little labor and taking care of it. Straw paper saturated with molasses acts upon cider like mother, and in a few weeks has every appearance of that article, only a little firmer in consistency and rather thicker in texture.

The Season.

More rain has fallen within the last ten days than during the whole of last year. While this state of things has put a stop to the movement of stock and farm products, yet rain is what the whole North-west needed. The ground has also been well frozen, and our opening of 1880 is favorable. The corn crop is all gathered. Large quantities have been sold, and with the present good prices has put a vast amount of money into circulation. Farmers have sent off the great bulk of their hogs, and there is no disposition on their part to crowd the remainder of the crop upon the market. Winter wheat is holding its own well. The acreage of this crop was so great last fall that its future will be locked for with great interest by all those who produce and sell it. Farm stock is healthy. Hay and feed of all kinds is scarce. In Central Illinois timothy hay is selling at from ten to twenty-five dollars per ton. There is an unusual absence of "roughness for cattle" this winter.

Butter thirty-four years old! It is just thirty-four years since a large crock of butter was suspended by a rope into the well on the farm of Abraham S. Mylin, of Willow street. This old custom was a good one for keeping the butter fresh, but this particular lot was destined never to be eaten, for the rope broke, and for thirty-four years it has rested securely in the bottom of the well. One day last week the well was cleaned and the butter again brought to light. It was found to be as white as snow and as hard as adamant. It will not be eaten, but will be kept as a relic, and it certainly is one of the most peculiar relics in existence.

How to test the richness of milk! Procure any long glass vessel—a cologne bottle or phial. Take a narrow strip of paper, just the length from the neck to the bottom, then mark it off with 100 lines at equal distance; or into fifty lines, and count each as two, and paste it upon the phial, so as to divide into a hundred equal parts. Fill it to the highest mark with milk fresh from the cow, and allow it to stand in a perpendicular position for twenty-four hours. The number of spaces occupied by the cream will give you its exact percentage without any guess work.

The Lancaster *Examiner* relates this: "A farmer in this county, who was rich, died within a few years. Once, when his horse took fire, the men engaged in the harvest field quit work long enough to go and put it out, and thus saved the house from burning down. When he came to settle with his men when harvest was over he took the time they were at the fire and refused to pay for it. One of them, having refused to settle in that way, brought suit before a justice and recovered for full time, at the expense of several dollars to the farmer for cost."

In nearly all soils ashes are beneficial. Their action is two fold; they supply two plants inorganic constituents which they require, and they act chemically as solvents upon other salts in the soil, or they neutralize acids, etc. They are more beneficial on sandy and gravelly lands than on clay. For plants that contain a large percentage of potash, and phosphoric acid, as carrots, turnips, potatoes and cabbages, ashes are an essential manure.

Land and Home says that the canker worm, which attacked an orchard of over 5,000 trees in Ontario county, N. Y., last year, were brought to the ground dead in a few hours by showering the trees with a mixture of two pounds and a half of Paris green to 200 gallons of water. A force pump threw a stream high above the trees, when it broke into spray and sprinkled every part.

A damper.—Mr. Templar: "Mr. Gluppins, you are now old—let me implore you give up drink; set an example to your family, dash the venomous goblet from your lips, and refresh at that limpid stream, crystal white and clear, soft as the balmy summer breeze, pure as a mother's love—water! water!" Mr. G.: "Ees, sur, it be convenient for bilin' taters in."

NEW YORK LETTER.

From our own Correspondence.

Edison's Electric Exhibition—A Fascinating Forger and Thief—A Shrewd Grab for a Lottery Prize—Can New York be Bombarded?

NEW YORK, Jan. 12, '80.

The electric light people are still perturbed about Edison and his methods. Some say he can't do what he actually does; others say there's nothing new about it; that he begins where others left off, and so forth. No one yet, so far as I know, has suggested that the Chinese invented it ten millions of years, or so, ago. Meantime the exhibition at Menlo Park has been like a young Centennial, and it was not until his laboratory became a bear garden, his air pumps were broken, his wires "short-circuited," and his lamps stolen, that Edison shut down on the promiscuous multitude.

J. Lloyd Haigh, the contractor, has furnished the sensation of the day in local financial circles. He has been arrested for forgery and palming his bogus securities on the Grocers' Bank, which also suspended. It appears that no less than five other banks have been victimized and knew of his alleged rascalities for months, but refused to prosecute, hoping to recover their money by milder measures. What noble, public spirit! Worst of all, it is said Mr. Haigh deliberately cheated the Brooklyn Bridge people about the wire he furnished, and, in spite of the assurances of the engineers to the contrary, it is feared that much defective wire has been used in the great cables, and that grave risks of terrible disasters have been incurred. Haigh has been released on \$25,000 bail, and is quite comfortable under the circumstances. It is said he married three women and was engaged to two other girls at the same time, all his fair friends living in a cluster within a few blocks of each other.

Charity begins at home it is said, and the Charity Commissioners of New York have been keeping their weather eye open upon the good purpose. There has been considerable trouble of late for the Louisiana Lottery people. Their scheme may be all right in Louisiana, where, indeed two distinguished ex-Confederate Generals have the supervision of the drawings, but it is against the laws of the Empire State, and a few days ago their offices here were raided by the police, and tickets, money, etc., confiscated. It turns out that among the tickets was the one drawing the capital prize of \$100,000. According to the law which forfeited property of this description is turned over to the Charities, the Commissioners have put in their claims for the money. It is a nice question of law whether they can legally profit by illegal spoils, or whether if they accept this money they do not condone the offense and compound a felony, or at the very least a misdemeanor. The lottery gamblers style their action "infernal impudence."

The venerable General Abner Doubleday has been stalling the grave merchants of the Chamber of Commerce from their thoughts on trade and finance by dire predictions of what would happen to New York, in case of foreign war, should a hostile fleet choose to enter. According to the soldier, who is acting president of the Theosophical Society and is, no doubt, intimately acquainted with spirits of all sorts, and whose utterances are considered by a small circle as inspired, there isn't a gun mounted on any of the forts in New York harbor capable of making more impression on a modern iron-clad man-of-war than the ammunition of a boy's bean-shooter on the scales of an alligator. A fleet, or for the matter of that one ship, could calmly steam to the foot of Wall street and demand a modest contribution of, say \$500,000,000, to induce it to refrain from laying the city in ashes. This argument, addressed to their pockets, made the rich men very uneasy. Somebody teetly reminded them of torpedoes, but the idea was dismissed promptly as too puerile, and a petition is to be sent to Congress, praying for protection, signed by the most influential men in the city.

Turn Halle, a famous German resort, was burned early the other morning, and seven waiters and chambermaids were destroyed with it. The poor creatures were worn out by the previous evening's festivities, which included a wedding, and when awakened by the cry of fire found their escape cut off. There were no fire escapes. Factories, hotels, tenement houses, etc., are all compelled by law to have more or less adequate provisions for such contingencies. This Turn Halle, which seems to the average mind to combine the characteristics of all these, was not, so say the Building Department, under any such legal protection. For a city that is governed so much it is horrible to have so many recurring catastrophes by fire which would appear to be so easily preventable.

The first collision on the Elevated Railroad has occurred, owing, of course, to gross carelessness. Luckily (or perhaps unluckily) no one was hurt, and the matter will no doubt be carefully forgotten till some terrible so-called accident shall occur.

Captain Mackenzie, the chess champion of America, who has recently played, on several occasions, as many as twenty-one games at once, winning twenty of them and drawing one, together with a number of other votaries of the noble game, from all over the world, are holding a tournament. Our American players, so far, seem to be holding their own capitally. The games are to be published at the completion of the grand contest and will no doubt prove a most valuable addi-

tion to chess libraries, embodying as they necessarily will the most effective openings, supplemented by the most vigorous succeeding play of skillful players on their mettle.

The produce Exchange brokers and dealers have been contending with the central system, but have at last by an overwhelming vote resolved to go back to the old weights and measures, with all their inconveniences. Old customs, like old slippers, are comfortable. RADIX.

Protecting Grape vines.

Mr. George Campbell recommends the following plan: "The better way with all grapes, but especially with those not quite hardy, is to prune in the autumn, as soon as practicable after the fall of the leaves. If your vines are pruned and trained upon the renewal system, it will be a very small matter to lay them upon the ground and give a covering of two or three inches of earth upon the short-circuited canes, which is to be left on until all danger of severe freezing is past in the spring. Vines so treated, even to the tenderest varieties, have never been injured with me, when those not protected have been so badly injured as to yield no fruit."

An authority in dairy matters explains how rancid butter may be greatly improved, and almost restored to its original excellence, by kneading it well in fresh milk and then washing thoroughly in cold water, with the addition of a little salt. In almost every parcel of butter some small proportion of casein is retained, and the decomposition of this is accompanied by the formation of butyric acid, which causes the unpleasant taste and smell known as rancidity. This butyric acid is really soluble in fresh milk, and hence can easily be got rid of by the simple method of treatment recommended.

A country woman says: "The wise man, in enumerating the seasons, made no mention of the time to skim milk; yet, nevertheless, there is a time—a right time, too—and that is just as the milk begins to sour in the bottom of the pans. Then the cream is all at the surface, and should at once be removed—with as little of the milk as possible. If allowed to remain until the acid reaches the cream, it impairs its quality. The housewife or dairy maid who thinks to obtain a great quantity by allowing the milk to stand beyond that time, labors under a most egregious mistake."

Many little farms, well tilled, with many industrious, sober farmers to till them, constitute the highest degree of agricultural prosperity. The great number of persons who own land in any community, the more interest they will take in its improvement. People who rent land, as a rule, care nothing for the soil they work, further than what it will yield them; but a man who owns land wants to see its fertility and productive capacity kept up, not alone for his own but for his children's benefit, who will inherit it after him.

George L. Eck, of Honesdale, Pa., writes that a cow belonging to a man named Sprooks, living in Wayne county, has given birth to eight calves in three years—a pair of twins being followed by two pairs of triplets. Of last year's three two are now alive and doing well. All three of this year's are alive and in good condition.

A rich snob, who married a lady of brilliant genius, said at a dinner party: "When we were married my wife declared, 'with all my worldly goods I thee endow,' when she hadn't a penny in the world." "But then there were her splendid talents!" said a lady. "Oh," replied a wit, "but she didn't endow him with them!"

An enterprising individual has been travelling around Indiana gathering agricultural statistics from the farmers. Farmers who signed statements about their crops are being surprised by notices from banks of notes due, and on investigation find that notes have been substituted for the statistics.

Lawyer (to witness).—"Did you say that an incompetent man could keep a hotel just as well as anybody?" Witness—"No, I said an inexperienced man could."

When a joke is too stupid to read well in English it can be put in French and nine people out of ten will think it is a tip-top thing and wish they could translate it.

On 30 Days Trial

We will send our ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS and other Electric Appliances on trial for 30 days to those suffering from Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Paralysis or any diseases of the liver or kidneys, and many other diseases. A cure guaranteed or your money refunded. Address: VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich. 14

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given that all the personal property in the possession of John Hite of College township, belongs to me, a portion thereof having been purchased by me at Constable's Sale, Sept. 4th, 1879, and the residue having been loaned by me to him, and all thereof being left with him during my pleasure only. All persons are therefore cautioned against purchasing, meddling or interfering in any way whatever with the same. MOSES THOMPSON. 12-246

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Samuel Shoemaker and of Rose Shoemaker, deceased, late of Bellefonte having been granted the undersigned all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated, for settlement. ELLEN HARRIS, Administratrix.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—Skating was good on the mill dam last week.
—Bellefonte is well supplied with oyster peddlers.
—Ice men felt better after the cold snap of last week.
—Blue birds were warbling in Lewistown last week.
—Sparrows are unusually plenty about here this winter.
—People who contemplate moving in the spring are on the hunt.
—Some of the township roads are reported in a very bad condition.
—The Central M. E. Conference will meet in Altoona some time in March.
—Large flocks of pigeons passed over Tyrone one day last week, going Southward.
—Huntingdon is getting to be quite a place. It had four robberies in two days last week.
—The first of a series of interesting articles on the use of tobacco will be found in this issue.
—A meeting of the creditors of John Curtin was held in this place on last week Thursday.
—Farmers plowing in the field was one of the sights near Harrisburg on the 12th of this month.
—Harry Green is the boy that trots out the A No. 1 cigars. Try them once, and you'll never buy any others.
—Dr. Fairbank, who has been seriously ill for some time back, has recovered sufficiently to be about again.
—Isaac Haupt's new brand of cigars, made from all Connecticut leaf, are pronounced "O. K." by those who have tried them.
—Whatever the final result in Maine Sechler & Co. will continue to sell the purest and best groceries to be had in this section.
—The Watchman says Mr. Gottlieb Haag, of Pleasant Gap, has a cherry and crab apple tree in full bloom. He raised them in the kitchen.
—Bald-headed men will be glad to learn that etiquette no longer requires a gentleman to lift his hat when meeting ladies in the street.
—Mr. Joseph Royer, one of Howard's solid men, looked in upon us on Friday. He drew his wallet, too, and left us a handful of the "filthy."
—The Mountain City Band serenaded Mr. Simon Harper and his bride, on Thursday night, at the residence of the bride's parents.
—Bradford ladies ain't a bit stuck up. They wear gum boots and bloomers, and tramp around in the slush with as much unconcern as anybody.
—The Maine matter has not yet been satisfactorily settled, but it was long ago settled that Sechler & Co. keep the choicest groceries in Centre county.
—Did you ever see a man slip up on the pavement, and not look around to see what threw him? We never did. That is, ha— whoop! who shield that club?
—Three boys from Altoona were sent to prison last week for maliciously breaking a signal lamp on the track of the Pennsylvania railroad at that place. Such amusement don't pay, generally.
—It looks as though Peter Herdic might come out at the little end this time. The Court has granted a rule, returnable February 27th, to show cause why the motion for a new trial should not be granted.
—Our citizens will have to keep their eyes open to distinguish between tramps and the man who is gathering up funds for the aid of Ireland. Tramps have taken advantage of the situation and are reaping a harvest.
—The editor of the McVeytown Journal is a two-faced fellow, we guess. In one item he says he goes about his business, and doesn't allow nasty weather to bother him, and in another howls vociferously about the slush.
—Do not despise little things. A piece of ice about the size of a half dollar upset a man in front of the Garman House the other night so quick that he didn't even have time to yell. He spoke about it afterwards, though.
—Lancaster had a tobacco boom a week ago last Saturday. It is estimated by the *Examiner and Express* that seventy thousand cases were purchased by dealers in that city on that day. We should think this would be a good time now for somebody to start out lecturing on the evils of tobacco.

Grand Army Boys at Dinner.

The Grand Army Camp-Fire, given under the auspices of Gregg Post, G. A. R., of this place, in honor of the visiting posts and as one of the attractions of Col. Bachelder's lecture, was successfully carried out, although none of the posts, with the exception of twenty members of the Lock Haven Post, were present. It is to be regretted that more of the Grand Army men were not present to shake hands with their fellow-comrades and talk over the stirring scenes of the long ago, and to participate in the royal camp feast. It was a pleasant event to those who were present, however, and one not soon to be forgotten. A number of old soldiers about town and vicinity, and others, were invited to partake of the Post dinner, which was prepared and served in such a manner as to cause those present who have seen the smoke of battle to go back in imagination to similar scenes in the past. Two or three rough, wooden tables had been erected in a vacant room in Humes' block, and around these tables, upon which had been placed bountiful quantities of bean soup, boiled pork, boiled salt horse, hardtack and other articles of diet which make up the soldier's bill of fare, the soldier boys and their friends assembled, and bravely attacked the enemy. They ate their pork and soup from tin plates and caucers, sipped their coffee from cups of the same material, and carved their salt horse with iron knives and forks. Several other features of camp life were also observed. The delegation from Lock Haven, which arrived in the evening train, was met at the depot by a committee from the home Post, and escorted to the "banquet hall," where the pleasant scenes of the morning were again enacted by another "general engagement." Shortly after supper the company assembled at the headquarters of Gregg Post and held an informal meeting. General Beaver and Gen. Curtin related some interesting war reminiscences, some of them highly amusing, which proved very entertaining to the listeners. Post Commander O'Connor, Col. D. S. Keller, Mr. Shultz, and others also made interesting remarks. The hour was very enjoyably spent by all, and will be remembered as one of the features of the day.

—Here is an industrious family. The *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin* says: A Mr. Harvey, of Liberty, Tioga county, was a guest at the Farmer's Hotel on New Year's day. He had with him eight sons, the youngest being fourteen years old. He left his two eldest sons and two daughters at home. He is a Scotchman by birth, and all of his children were born in Scotland. Mr. Harvey owns a fine farm, but he and his ten sons work every day in the coal mines at Arnot.

—Presiding Elder Pearce, of the M. E. Church at Millinburg, lectured on "Ingersoll" at that place recently, and the *Telegraph* says "he pounded brilliant Bob's theories into hash." Ingersoll will now have to step before the footlights in that town or give it up.

—As you pass by Sechler's popular grocery, on your way home at night, call in and purchase a few groceries. It will please your wife when she knows they come from Sechler's, and besides you will save money, as his goods are more lasting, on account of their genuineness, than any you can get elsewhere.

—An ounce of pure, strong spice will season more cooking, we all know, than an ounce of a weak, adulterated article, and is a great saving in the end. So with all other articles used in cooking. Sechler & Co., in the Bush House block, keep none but pure, genuine goods. Go there and save money.

—A boy sixteen years of age, living near Lancaster, in attempting to jump from a moving freight train one day last week, met with an accident by which he lost his life, being mangled in a horrible manner. Boys of Bellefonte, who practice jumping off and on trains at the depot should take warning.

—A counterfeit silver dollar is reported in circulation. It is composed of block tin and other ingredients, and has the ring of the genuine metal. We have not heard of any being discovered in this county at yet.

—We have received a copy of the *Paper World*, a handsome monthly publication that has recently made its appearance at Holyoke, Mass. It is an interesting work, and a fine specimen of journalism.

—Notwithstanding the times are generally dull after the holiday season our merchants do not complain of a scarcity of trade.

—Harry Green's cigars cannot be beat for pleasant flavor, even burning, and all that makes up a first-class cigar.

Shooting Affair.

Alvin Brady, colored, of this place, went before Justice Smith on Sunday and entered a complaint against William Spiller, a colored porter at the Brokerhoff, charging him with assault and battery with intent to kill. The causes which led to this complaint are, so far as we can learn, about as follows: Sunday morning Spiller went to Brady's house, where his (Spiller's) wife had been in the habit of doing her cooking. Brady was at home at the time, and after exchanging some words of a friendly nature, Spiller invited the former to his house to drink with him, after which the two men returned to Brady's house. On their way back Spiller met his wife going home, whom he charged with having criminal intercourse with Brady, probably being somewhat influenced by the liquor he had taken. Some words followed between himself and wife, but not being satisfied he went to the hotel and armed himself with a revolver, returning to Brady's house with the intention of shooting him. On entrance being refused him he kicked in the door, which was immediately slammed in his face and fastened by his wife, who, fearing trouble, had retraced her steps to seek the protection of Brady. He then went around to the side of the house and thrust the revolver through a pane of glass, intending to shoot from without. In the meantime Brady, thinking the place was getting too hot, crawled out of a second-story window, and ran down through the garden at the back of the house. He was discovered by Spiller, however, before getting out of sight, who pursued him, and when within about sixty paces fired one shot at him. The bullet went wide of its mark, though, and Brady was unharmed. Brady then entered the complaint, and Spiller was arrested by Chief Montgomery and lodged in jail to await hearing Monday morning. No hearing took place, however, the matter having been satisfactorily adjusted between the parties, Mr. Teller, of the Brokerhoff House, paying the costs.

—Mr. H. N. Campbell left last week for the State College, Centre county, where he expects to finish his education. Mr. C. is a very studious young fellow, and we doubt not he will have a successful career at the State College. Muncy now has four students at this excellent institution—Messrs. Clarence A. Krause, Frank and Harry Clapp and H. N. Campbell.—*Muncy Luminary*.

—George T. Crosthwaite, of East Waverly, N. Y., son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Crosthwaite, of this place, we understand has gone into the coal business, with a partner, at that place. Mr. Crosthwaite is a telegraph operator by profession, and still retains his position. His many friends throughout this section will wish him success in his new undertaking.

—A rumor to the effect that William E. Brown, of this place, had both of his legs taken off by a railroad accident at Tyrone, created considerable excitement about town last Thursday evening. The fears of the excited ones were allayed, however, when the young man in question stepped off the evening train from Tyrone, and walked up town.

—The *Clarion Republican* says: "One of those freaks of nature, a white deer, was killed in the Kinzua Region a few days ago by a man named Connelly. The animal, a large buck with imposing antlers, is pure white from tip to tip, and a splendid specimen. It was purchased by Mr. Butt, who will send it to a taxidermist for preservation."

—The skating rink, which was closed some weeks since for want of patronage, has been reopened by Mr. John Sourbeck, of this place. John is an energetic, go-ahead sort of a fellow, and will make the rink one of the liveliest resorts in this locality.

—Would that Bellefonte could boast of a course of lectures. No more interesting or profitable entertainment can be had than to spend an hour or two, one evening of the week, listening to the utterances of our eminent lecturers.

—There was an eclipse of the sun a week ago last Sunday. The large amount of groceries sold every day at the popular grocery of Sechler & Co., eclipses anything of the kind in this section.

—When three or four hundred men get to hammering and rattling about the car works, and the fires are again kindled at the glass works, won't things hum around here?

—If the young man who made an ass of himself at the depot the other evening isn't careful he will have the pleasure of reading his pedigree one of these days.

Freight Train Wrecked.

An extra freight on the B. E. V. railroad, loaded with Snow Shoe coal, and bound for Lock Haven, was badly wrecked just below Howard on Wednesday afternoon of last week. The wreck was caused, we are informed, by the breaking of a wheel under one of the freight cars, throwing the entire train from the track with the exception of the rear car and locomotive. The track was torn up for a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile, and several cars considerably damaged. In consequence of the wreck, the afternoon mail from Lock Haven, due here at 5:05, was blocked at Howard, and a train from Tyrone dispatched for, to which the passengers were transferred, arriving here two hours and a half behind time. A construction train, with a large force of men, was immediately sent to the scene of the wreck, and by Thursday morning the track was cleared and trains running on time.

—We call attention to the advertisement of a "Valuable farm for sale," which will be found in another column. It is located in Union twp., within a few miles of Unionville station, on B. E. V. Railroad, and contains eighty acres of Red Shale land, sixty acres of which is in a good state of cultivation. It is considered one of the finest farms in this part of the country, and has a fine apple and peach orchard in a thriving condition. Those desiring to purchase such a farm should make an examination of this property before purchasing elsewhere. For further information inquire of William D. Smith, Fleming, Centre county.

—A tramp, representing himself as a peddler, having in his possession a half a dozen spools of cotton and a few combs, put up at the Rebersburg hotel last Wednesday night. The next morning, after a hasty breakfast, the peddler (?) departed, taking with him a large lot of sewing machine needles, and a pair of earflaps, which he had extracted from an overcoat belonging to a sewing machine agent, who was stopping there at the time. He even carried the joke so far as to take along with him a comb that he had sold the proprietor the night before. If he makes his appearance in this section, spot him.

—State Superintendent Wickersham, we see it stated by the papers, has recommended to school boards the adoption of resolutions requiring all teachers to hold a public examination of pupils near the close of the term.

—We have received five or six copies of *Ayer's Almanac* for 1880, printed in as many languages. We can't read but one of them to save our neck, but acknowledge the compliment just the same.

—Mr. William P. Duncan, of Phillipsburg, formerly of this place, was chosen one of the Vice-Presidents of the State Millers' Association, at its annual meeting held at Harrisburg last week, Tuesday.

—Mr. John Craig, Justice of the Peace of Julian, paid us a pleasant visit on Friday. Mr. Craig is a faithful officer, and a good citizen, and what is better still, a red-hot Republican.

—What the young people around here are sighing for just now is a good old-fashioned snow storm. Then a horse and cutter, with plenty of robes, will fill the cup of happiness.

—The *Lewisburg Journal* complains that many of the merchants at that place are about to remove elsewhere to do business. Too many stores has brought about this state of affairs.

—The sermon delivered on last Sunday morning by Rev. Laurie was unusually powerful and instructive. His text was taken from the 18th chapter of John, 26th verse.

—A man in York county had a proposal the other day, which so badly scared the young men about Hanova that they have organized a mutual protective society.

—It is estimated by the *Renova Record* that the amount of lumber to be floated from that point next spring will reach 14,000,000 feet.

—The *Elk County Gazette* had a bad attack of "cliptomania" last week. It only cabbaged about half a column from the *REPUBLICAN*.

—Go to Sechler's meat market and buy a rich, juicy steak for your breakfast, if you want to feel good during the day.

—Spencer C. Ogden, of this office, is sojourning for a few days in Maryland.

—Our New York Letter this week will be found very interesting.

—Mrs. D. G. Bush visited her daughter in Baltimore last week.

—Millheim has a night school, in which German is taught.

Twelve days Without Food.

Mr. Frank Leitzell, who lives on Mr. George Thomas' farm in Benner township, came very near losing two of his household pets a short time ago, and in rather a strange manner. In order to keep them in a good condition, and doubtless save room in his cellar, Mr. Leitzell keeps his potatoes, during the winter, in a cave dug in the side of a hill near his house. Some time ago he went to the cave and took out a supply of potatoes for the house, locking the door securely behind him. The next day a cat and dog, usually seen lounging about the house, were missing. Two or three days passed, and as they did not make their appearance, a general hunt was organized about the premises, but with fruitless results. One day last week Mr. Leitzell had occasion to again visit the cave for a fresh supply of tubers, and on opening the door, out stepped the long missing dog and cat. The poor brutes were half frantic with joy on being released from their twelve days' captivity, during which time they had not tasted food, but were too weak and emaciated to give much expression to their feelings. It will be some time, probably, before they will again venture to visit the cave.

—The Milesburg Musical Association, an organization composed of some of the ablest talent in the county, announces its first grand concert of vocal and instrumental music, to be given in the Milesburg M. E. church on Friday evening, Jan. 23d. The concert will consist of anthems, choruses, glees, quartettes, etc. We need only mention that the entertainment will be under the direction of Mr. L. T. Eddy, well known in musical circles about here, to insure the public that it will be of an excellent character, and a rare treat to the music-loving people of this section. The proceeds are for the benefit of the M. E. church of Milesburg.

—The annual meeting for the election of officers and directors of the Bald Eagle Valley R. R. was held at Lock Haven on Monday of last week. L. A. Mackey was elected president, and Thomas A. Scott, A. G. Curtin, James Gamble, C. A. Mayor, John Irwin, Jr., and A. C. Noyes are the directors for the ensuing year. Edmund Blanchard, Esq., of this place, was re-elected Secretary.

—The Lock Haven *Republican* says Joel Keller, who resides at Flemington, had the good fortune to meet a long lost brother, a few days since, after a separation of thirty-three years. The brother resides in Illinois, and each had supposed the other long since dead. There was probably some pretty animated hand-shaking indulged in.

—We learn that Mrs. Dr. Hale, of this place, while in Philadelphia a few weeks ago, met with a painful accident by a fall on the pavement, breaking the ligatures of her ankle. She is now at home, but is not yet able to use the injured member to any advantage.

—A festival, consisting of a turkey dinner at noon and an oyster supper in the evening, will be held in the basement of the Lutheran church, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 27th, to which all are invited. The proceeds are for the benefit of the Lutheran Sabbath-school.

—Postmaster Johnston has recently received his first supply of the new two-cent foreign postal cards. Rev. R. Crittenden, of this place, bought the first one sold at this post-office, which he sent to the London Sunday-school Union, England.

—Mr. William Boal, of Centre Hall, now has one more month to feed in the family. It's a bouncing baby, boy, and William thinks he has done a big thing, as it is the only boy in the neighborhood by that name out of ten children.

—Rev. J. M. King, of Milesburg, desires to return thanks to the kind friends of Milesburg and vicinity for the large and generous donation presented to him on the evening of Jan. 17th.

—The officers of Fifth Regiment, National Guard of Pa., with other invited guests, partook of an oyster supper at the Bush House on Friday evening last.

—Morris Yeager, son of Mr. H. D. Yeager, had the misfortune to break his arm, near the wrist, while at the skating rink on Thursday evening.

—Stockings worth \$70 are shown in Chicago.—*Chic. Journal*. Stock-Kings worth six times that amount can be seen on Wall street, New York.

—Protracted meetings are being held at the Methodist church every evening this week.

—Our friend Grow, of the Lock Haven *Journal*, captured a "banana" last week.

—By special request, Rev. A. W. Wayman, one of the Bishops of the African M. E. Church, will deliver his lecture, in answer to the attack made on the Bible, by Col. R. G. Ingersoll, in the Court House, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 27th, instead of the 22d, as stated in our last issue. This lecture is pronounced by some of the leading papers in the West to be one of the ablest lectures ever produced on the subject of the Bible.

—In the article which appeared in our last issue entitled "Centre County Ahead," an error appeared which detracts considerably from the feat therein mentioned. The compositor substituted "Ecclesiastes" for "St. John," and omitted to add "and the first, second and fifteenth verses of the third chapter of Ecclesiastes." By referring to the article it can readily be seen where the omission was made.

—Prof. W. Seymour lectured in Humes' Hall Monday evening on Phrenology and Tuesday evening on Mesmerism. The professor handled his subjects in an able manner and disclosed some very interesting facts in relation to these sciences. We believe it is his intention to remain in town several days.

—We are agents for Sawyer's Woolen Mills; and also for Kipper's foreign woollens. The finest fabrics. All wool suits to order, *Tweed and one-half Dollars*.
21f MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—Our stock of woollens for the spring and summer season of 1880 just received. Leave your orders now.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—General accident policies covering death at disability by accident, are written on short notice, by Bond Valentine, agent. Office, Humes' Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

—Mr. Jack Schnyer, the popular manager of the Fallon House, Lock Haven, took in the Grand Army camp-fire at this place last Wednesday.

—Mr. William Burns, formerly a typo in this place, was at home on a visit last week. He is now holding forth at Houtzdale.

—Mr. Wilson Fleming and lady have gone on a visiting tour, and expect to be absent several weeks.

—Chew Jackson's best sweet navy tobacco. vol 11-5-ly

Get this out and hand it to your neighbor! BROWN'S DIABETIC CURE. Established 8 years ago at Green Springs Sandusky county, Ohio, continues to be the wonder of the age in its marvelous cures of Diabetes, Dropsy, Gravel, and all forms of Kidney and Bladder Diseases. To be convinced come or send for a circular and sworn testimony.
J. L. BROWN, M. D., Physician in charge.
O. J. SMITH, Trustees. 11-15-ly

HAPPY VOICES. (Copyrighted.) How glad happy voices, Like sweet Sabbath bells, O'er the hills and the valleys, The glad story tell of the celebrated STARK PAILOR ORGAN, manufactured by Allegier, Bewley & Co., Washington, N. J. The finest organ for less money than any in the United States. Write to them.

MARRIED.

McCLINTICK—BOY.—On the 15th instant, at the residence of bride's parents, by Rev. Geo. P. Hartzell; Mr. Andrew A. McClintick, of Tyrone township, Clinton county, and Miss Malissa L. Boy, of Marion township, this Co. JOHNSON—BAUGH.—On the 15th instant, at the Evangelical parsonage, Milesburg, by the Rev. J. M. King; Mr. Jas. Johnson, of State College, and Miss Alice Moore, of Lemont, this county.

The Markets.

January 20, 1880.
The inclement and unusual warm weather for this season adds dullness to trade, and many of our merchants are taking advantage of their leisure hours, who are engaged in settling the old scores.

GRAIN.—Our market for grain is very weak, as was anticipated in our columns last week. Wheat has declined. We noticed several farmers on the street yesterday, who do not read the *REPUBLICAN*, hunting buyers for wheat at \$1.25, but could not find any at those figures. We trust that all our readers profited by the information conveyed to them last week; giving information about the corner in Chicago. We anticipate a further decline. The current grain is nominal.
At Philadelphia, Red wheat, \$1.43. Amber, \$1.44 @ \$1.45 cts. Rye, \$2.50 cts. Corn, Yellow, 50 cts. Oats, mixed, 40 cts. Cloverseed 80 cts. per bushel.

QUOTATIONS.
Wheat per bushel.....\$1 20
Amber wheat.....1 30
Rye per bushel.....1 20
Corn, cob.....40
Corn, shelled.....30 35
Oats new.....26 35
Cloverseed.....35 00 @ 35 50
Flour, retail, per barrel.....6 75 @ 7 00
Flour, wholesale.....6 75 @ 7 00

HAY AND STRAW.
Hay, choice timothy, per ton.....\$15 00
Hay, mixed, per ton.....14 00
Long rye straw, baled, per ton.....6 50
Short straw per ton.....5 50 @ 6 00

PLASTER.
Cayuga, ground, per ton.....\$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton.....10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.
Apples, dried, per pound.....5
Cherries, dried, per pound.....4
Beans per quart.....10
Fresh butter per pound.....25
Chicken per pound.....25
Cheese per pound.....25
Country hams per pound.....8
Hams, sugar cured.....10
Rice.....6
Lard per pound.....6
Eggs per doz.....25
Potatoes per bushel.....35
Dried beef.....25
Wilson's pressed beef per pound.....25
Canned tomatoes per can.....15
Lemon per doz.....25
Dried sweet corn per bushel.....15
Small Onions per quart.....15